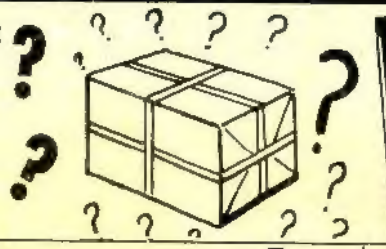
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
OCT.
NO. 47
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
THE EARTH PLAYS A CRUCIAL GAME OF SURVIVAL IN ...
"INTERPLANETARY TUG-OF-WAR!"
COME ON, EARTH-SHIPS! PULL! PULL!

TOYS! TRICKS! SURPRISES! GALORE

More Fun Than You've Ever Known

SURPRISE PACKAGE



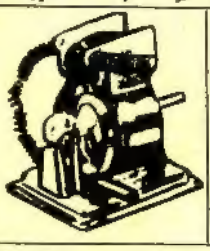
Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.

Only **50¢**

No. 678

ELECTRIC MOTOR

Drives All Models



Yes, now you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. It sounds unbelievable, but it's true. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high power unit. And the fun you're going to get driving your model planes, boats, etc. Comes complete with easy to follow instructions for assembly.

No. 852.....50¢

If This Should Happen to You Would You Know This Quick Defense

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH

Master Jiujitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives you all the grips, blocks, etc., which are so effective in counter-attacking a bully or hold up. You don't need big muscles or weight, know-how makes you the sure winner. We also send you FREE book on how to perform strong man stunts, tear a telephone book in half, etc.

No. 224 **$1.00**

ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A-Bomb.

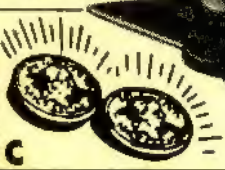
No. 971.....20¢

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.

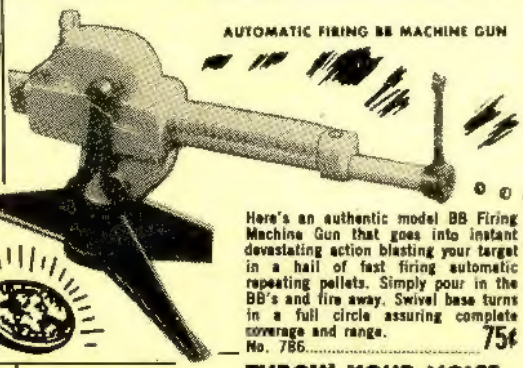
No. 158..... **50¢**

SURE-WIN COINS



You get two coins. One is ordinary, the other looks exact, but it has two heads. Do tricks, win friendly bets.

142.....Both only **25c**



Here's an authentic model BB Firing Machine Gun that goes into instant devastating action blasting your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pour in the BB's and fire away. Swivel base turns in a full circle assuring complete coverage and range.

No. 786..... **75¢**

BIKE SPEEDOMETER

READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

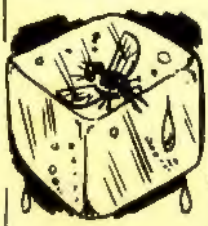
See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.

No. 199..... Only **75¢**

SHRUNKEN HEADS

FANTASTIC! Looks exactly like what jungle head hunters prepare. Something new and startling to hang in your car, or in your room. A horrible and unusual gift in a box.

617..... **$1.98**



FLY IN ICE CUBE

Will create a sensation when they see this plastic ice cube in a cool drink. It has a real bug inside.

No. 034 Only **35c**

THROW YOUR VOICE

Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."

No. 137..... **25¢**

JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

Only **50¢**

No. 239.....

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247..... **50¢**

Cannot ship orders totalling less than $1.00

NICKELS TO DIMES

Brass cover is placed on four nickels. Spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered! Other startling effects performed.

No. 215..... **$1.00**

SILVER SKULL RING

Heavy Mexican silver ring with the raised face of skull and inlaid red ruby eyes. Feels good and looks really impressive. Adds heft to your hands.

566..... **$1.00**

IN CANADA SEND TO:
Box 164 Station "C"
Montreal PQ Canada

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N.Y.
Dept. GK-88

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose ..... in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

INTERPLANETARY
TUG of WAR
THE GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK HAS BEGUN! SOMEWHERE IN SPACE THE ALIENS HAVE HIDDEN THEIR PSYCHO-RAY! UNLESS WE FIND THE HIDING PLACE WITHIN 24 HOURS, THE ALIENS WILL TAKE OVER THE EARTH!
T-301
X-1A
THE PEOPLE OF EARTH WERE MERE SPECTATORS AS TWO TEAMS OF SUPER-SCIENTIFIC ALIENS PLAYED A GAME TO DECIDE WHO WOULD GAIN POSSESSION OF EARTH! BUT BEFORE THE VICTORS COULD CLAIM THEIR PRIZE, THE "PRIMITIVE" EARTH PEOPLE CHALLENGED THEM TO ANOTHER CONTEST!

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold except at the full cover price, nor with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

MYSTERY IN SPACE, No. 42, Oct., 1958. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., May, July and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.
©1958 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

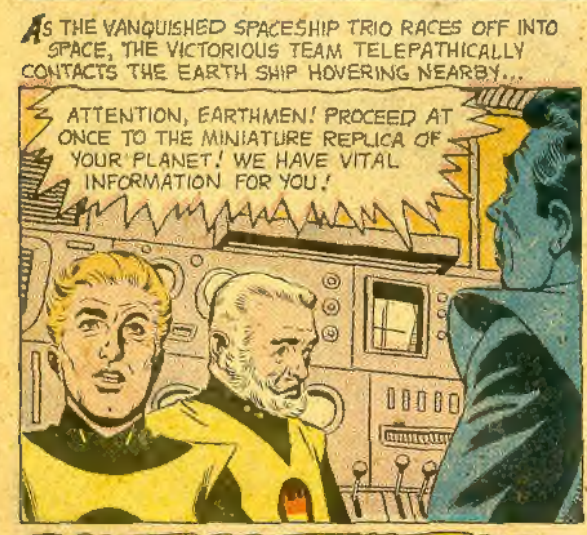
Printed in U.S.A.

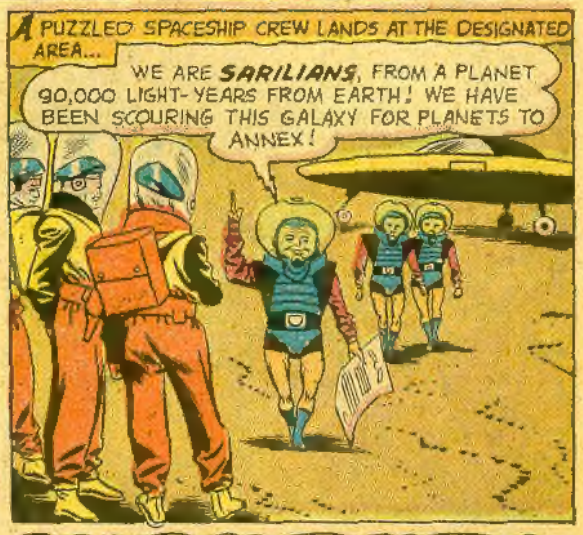
IT IS ON THE MOMENTOUS DAY OF JULY 9, 2059, THAT A NEW SATELLITE APPEARS OVER EARTH--A MINIATURE DUPLICATE OF THE EARTH ITSELF...
QUICKLY, A SPACE-CRUISER ROCKETS 1000 MILES UPWARD TO INVESTIGATE THE STRANGE PHENOMENON...
HOW'D IT GET THERE?
717
AS THE EARTH-INVESTIGATORS APPROACH, THEY SIGHT SIX SPACESHIPS CLAMP TITANIC FASTENERS TO EITHER SIDE OF THE TINY PLANET...
THOSE SHIPS AREN'T FROM THE SOLAR SYSTEM, SIR!
WE'D BETTER WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!

SUDDENLY, A FIREBALL ERUPTS... THE SIGNAL FOR THE BEGINNING OF A STRANGE CONTEST...
GREAT STARS! THE TWO SPACESHIP TEAMS ARE PLAYING A TUG-OF-WAR WITH THE MINIATURE EARTH!
717
2

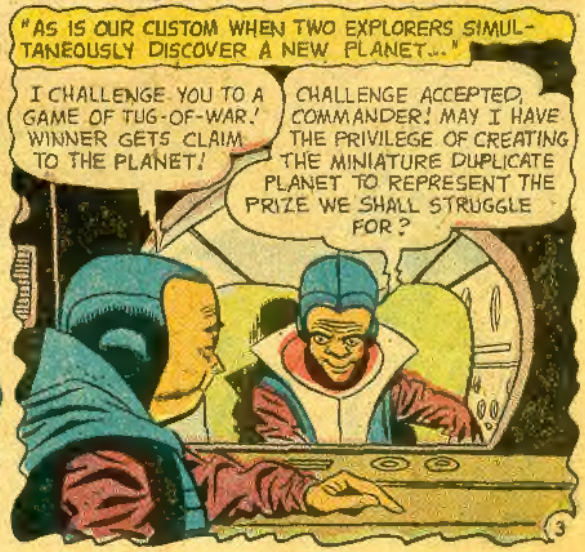
BACK AND FORTH THE SPACESHIPS LUNGE... FIRST ONE TEAM FORGES FORWARD...

THEN THE OPPOSING VESSELS MOVE INEXORABLY AHEAD, DRAGGING BOTH TINY PLANET AND RIVAL SHIPS OVER THE DEMARCATION LINE...
WE WIN!

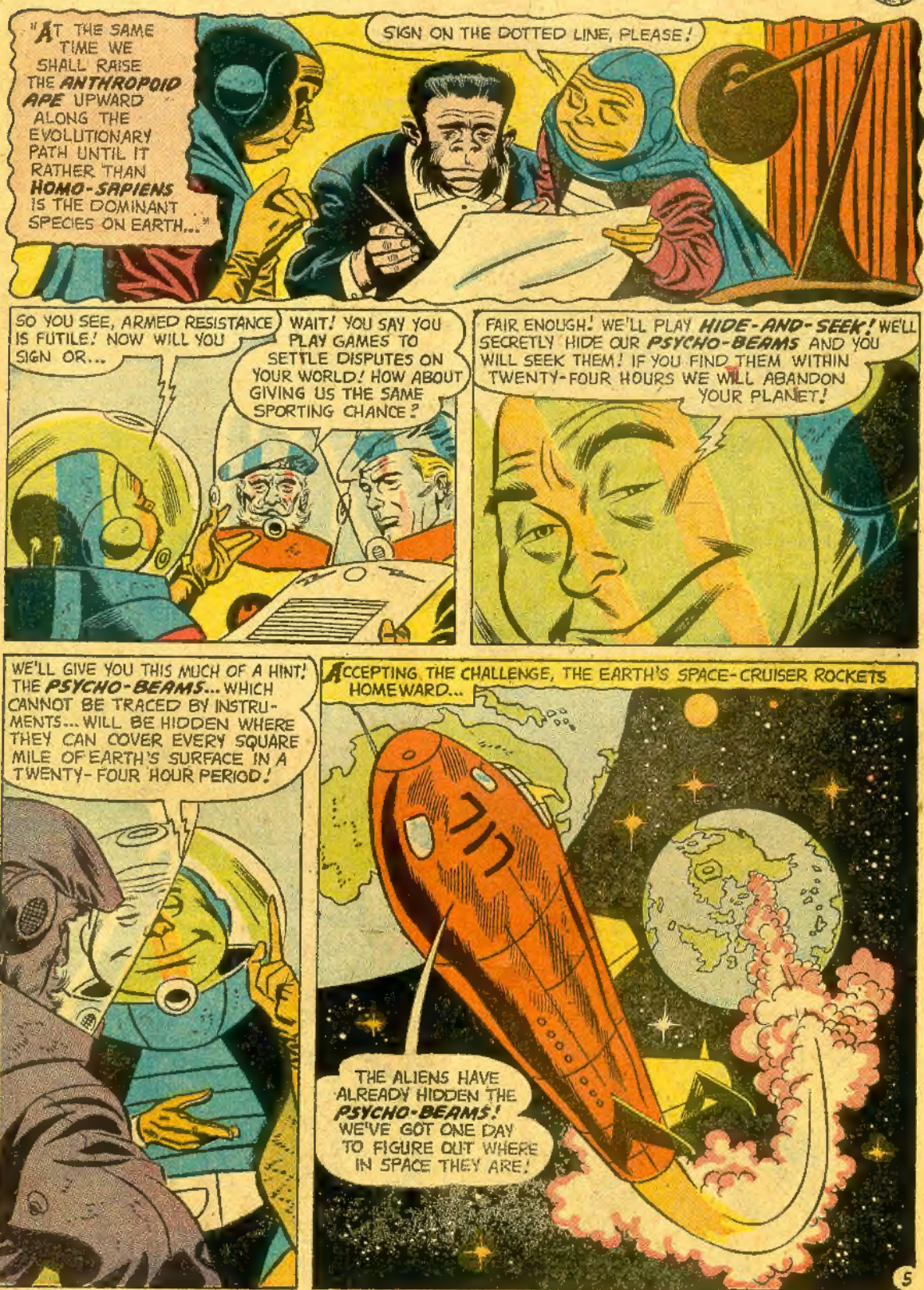

AS THE VANQUISHED SPACESHIP TRIO RACES OFF INTO SPACE, THE VICTORIOUS TEAM TELEPATHICALLY CONTACTS THE EARTH SHIP HOVERING NEARBY...
ATTENTION, EARTHMEN! PROCEED AT ONCE TO THE MINIATURE REPLICA OF YOUR PLANET! WE HAVE VITAL INFORMATION FOR YOU!


A PUZZLED SPACESHIP CREW LANDS AT THE DESIGNATED AREA...
WE ARE SARILIANS, FROM A PLANET 90,000 LIGHT-YEARS FROM EARTH! WE HAVE BEEN SCOURING THIS GALAXY FOR PLANETS TO ANNEX!

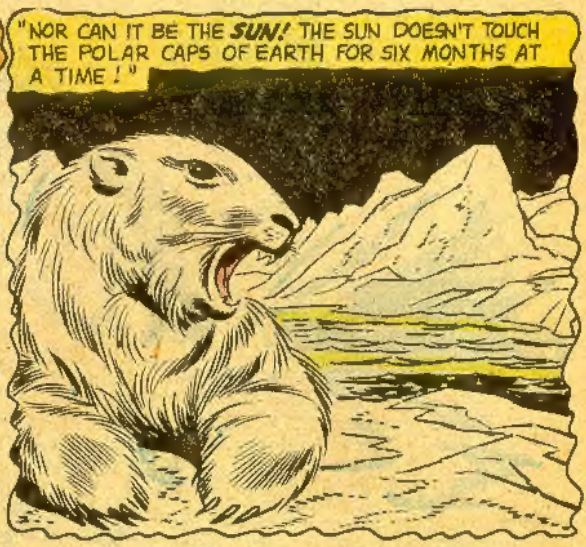
"AS WE NEARED YOUR PLANET..."
COMMANDER--LOOK! OUR RIVALS THE THESSARIANS HAVE ALSO SPOTTED THE PLANET BELOW!

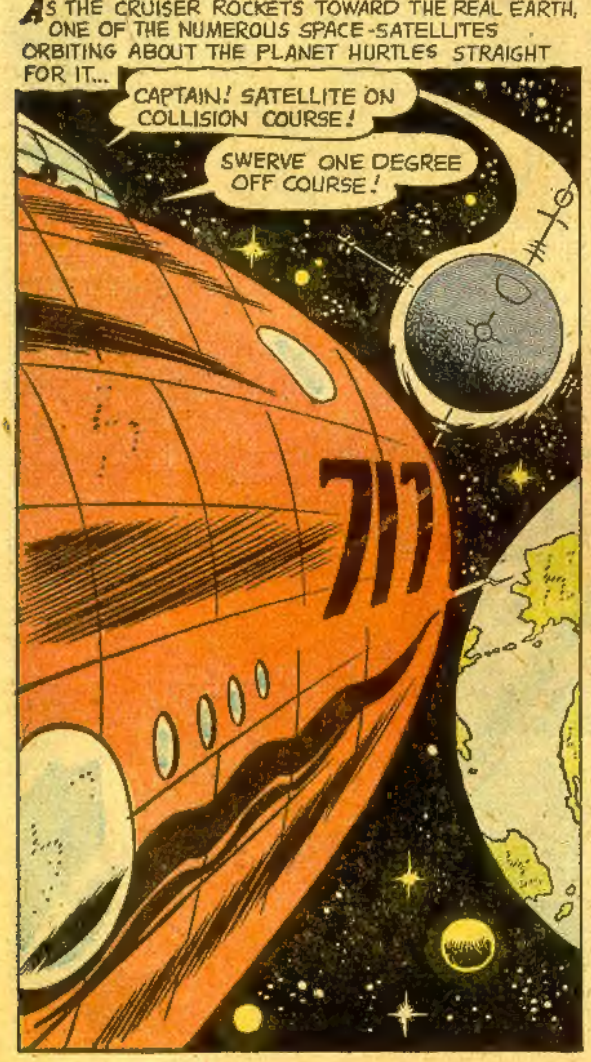

"AS IS OUR CUSTOM WHEN TWO EXPLORERS SIMULTANEOUSLY DISCOVER A NEW PLANET..."
I CHALLENGE YOU TO A GAME OF TUG-OF-WAR! WINNER GETS CLAIM TO THE PLANET!
CHALLENGE ACCEPTED, COMMANDER! MAY I HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF CREATING THE MINIATURE DUPLICATE PLANET TO REPRESENT THE PRIZE WE SHALL STRUGGLE FOR?

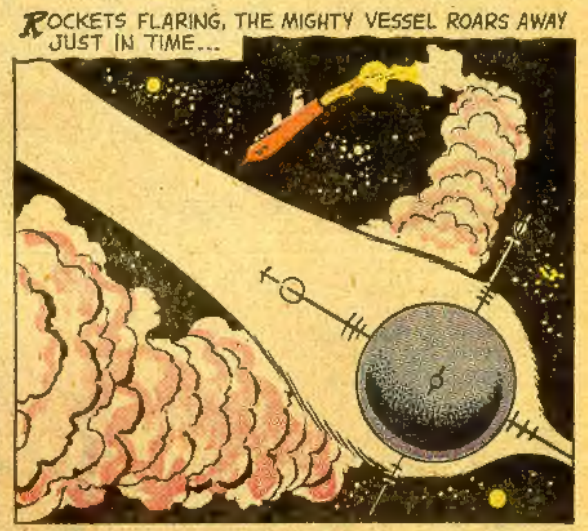
WE WON! SO THE REAL EARTH IS OURS! ALL THAT REMAINS NOW IS TO GET YOUR SIGNATURE ON THIS SPACE-DEED, LEGALIZING OUR POSSESSION OF EARTH!
WHAT?! YOU EXPECT US TO SIGN AWAY THE EARTH TO YOU... JUST ON YOUR SAY-SO?
CERTAINLY! I JUST EXPLAINED HOW WE FOUND AND WON YOU! NOW LET'S NOT WASTE ANY MORE TIME! SIGN HERE SO WE CAN REGISTER OUR CLAIM IN THE OFFICE OF THE GALACTIC SPACE DISCOVERY!
IF YOU WANT OUR PLANET, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIGHT US FOR IT!
FIGHT? DO YOU MEAN GO TO WAR? MY, MY, YOU PEOPLE ARE PRIMITIVE! 50,000 YEARS AGO WE OUTLAWED WAR AS AN INSTRUMENT FOR SETTLING DISPUTES!
THAT'S A FACTOR IN OUR FAVOR! BECAUSE IF YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO FIGHT, YOU'LL HAVE A TOUGH TIME CONQUERING US!
THERE'S NO NECESSITY FOR THAT! IF YOU WON'T SIGN EARTH OVER TO US, THE NEW RULERS OF EARTH WILL!
"BY TRAINING PSYCHO-BEAMS DOWN ON EVERY HUMAN BEING OF YOUR PLANET, WE SHALL CAUSE THEM TO DEVOLVE... EVOLVE BACKWARDS..."


"AT THE SAME TIME WE SHALL RAISE THE ANTHROPOID APE UPWARD ALONG THE EVOLUTIONARY PATH UNTIL IT RATHER THAN HOMO-SAPIENS IS THE DOMINANT SPECIES ON EARTH..."
SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE, PLEASE!
SO YOU SEE, ARMED RESISTANCE IS FUTILE! NOW WILL YOU SIGN OR...
WAIT! YOU SAY YOU PLAY GAMES TO SETTLE DISPUTES ON YOUR WORLD! HOW ABOUT GIVING US THE SAME SPORTING CHANCE?
FAIR ENOUGH! WE'LL PLAY HIDE-AND-SEEK! WE'LL SECRETLY HIDE OUR PSYCHO-BEAMS AND YOU WILL SEEK THEM! IF YOU FIND THEM WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS WE WILL ABANDON YOUR PLANET!
WE'LL GIVE YOU THIS MUCH OF A HINT! THE PSYCHO-BEAMS... WHICH CANNOT BE TRACED BY INSTRUMENTS... WILL BE HIDDEN WHERE THEY CAN COVER EVERY SQUARE MILE OF EARTH'S SURFACE IN A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR PERIOD!
ACCEPTING THE CHALLENGE, THE EARTH'S SPACE-CRUISER ROCKETS HOMEWARD...
THE ALIENS HAVE ALREADY HIDDEN THE PSYCHO-BEAMS! WE'VE GOT ONE DAY TO FIGURE OUT WHERE IN SPACE THEY ARE!

"IT CAN'T BE ON THE MOON FOR THE MOON TAKES ALMOST A MONTH TO CIRCLE EARTH... AND THE PSYCHO-BEAMS CAN COVER ALL EARTH'S SURFACE IN 24 HOURS...!"

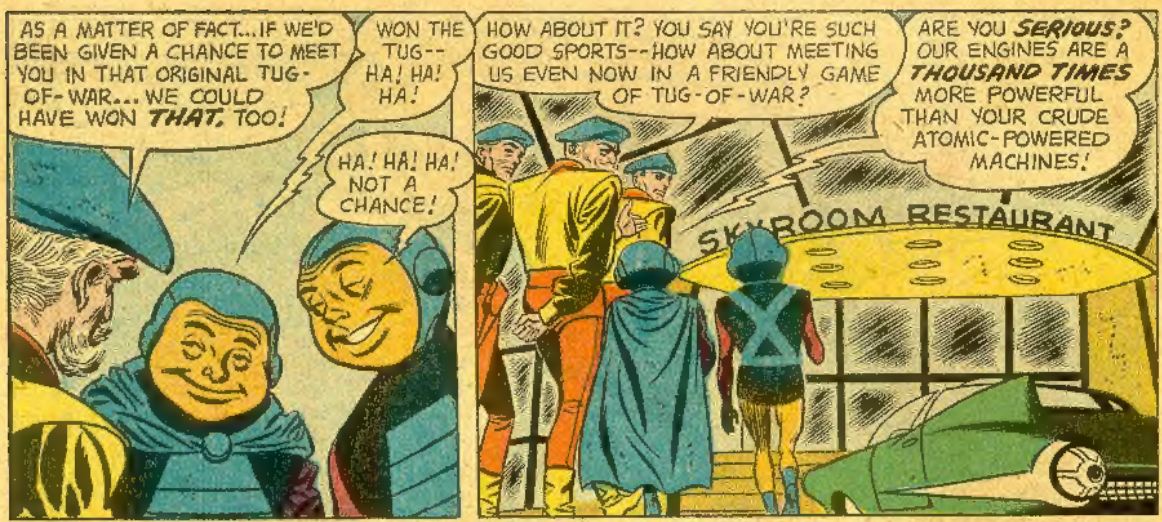

"NOR CAN IT BE THE SUN! THE SUN DOESN'T TOUCH THE POLAR CAPS OF EARTH FOR SIX MONTHS AT A TIME!"

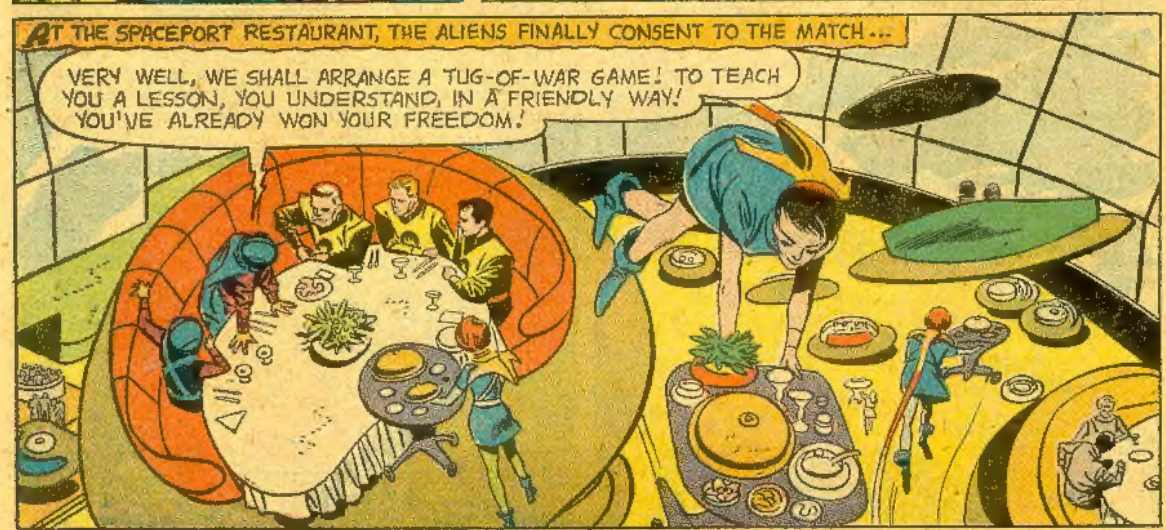

AS THE CRUISER ROCKETS TOWARD THE REAL EARTH, ONE OF THE NUMEROUS SPACE-SATELLITES ORBITING ABOUT THE PLANET HURTLES STRAIGHT FOR IT...
CAPTAIN! SATELLITE ON COLLISION COURSE!
SWERVE ONE DEGREE OFF COURSE!
717

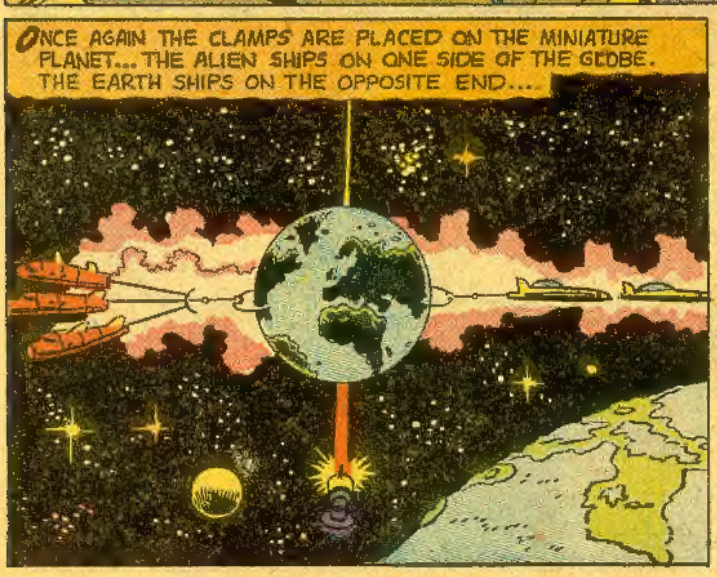

ROCKETS FLARING, THE MIGHTY VESSEL ROARS AWAY JUST IN TIME...

MOMENTS LATER, THE SHIP LANDS AND DISEMBARKS ITS CREW...
THAT NEAR-COLLISION WAS A LUCKY BREAK! I THINK I KNOW WHERE THOSE ALIENS HAVE HID THEIR PSYCHO-BEAMS!
6

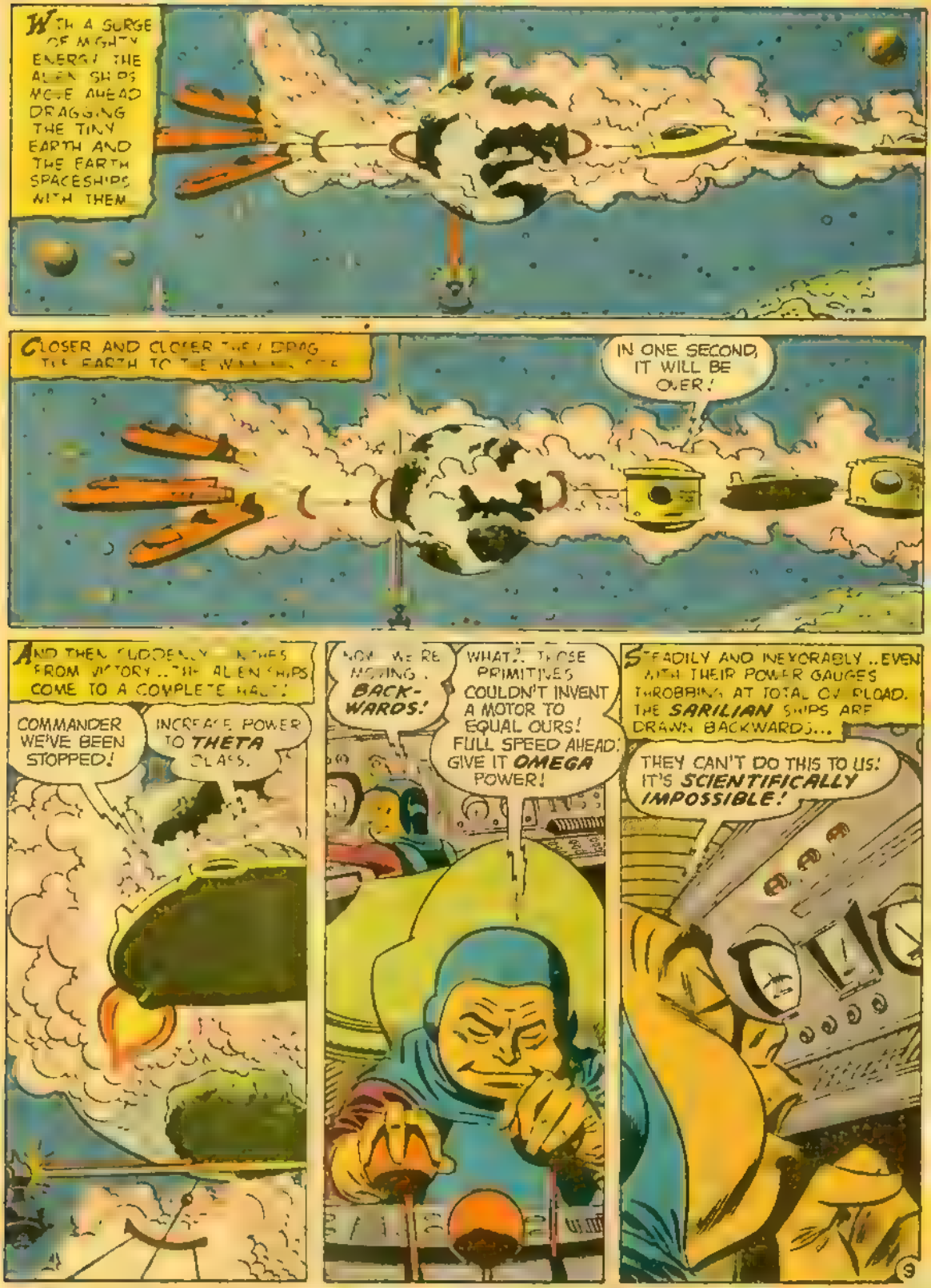
THEY'RE INSIDE THE SPACE-SATELLITES! SINCE 195'T WE'VE SENT HUNDREDS OF THEM INTO ORBIT! THEY CRISS-CROSS EVERY INCH OF EARTH'S SURFACE!
INSIDE AN HOUR A SCORE OF FLEET SPACESHIPS RACES BEYOND EARTH'S OUTER LAYER OF ATMOSPHERE...
WE'LL KNOCK EVERY SATELLITE OUT OF THE SKY!
F-174
T-301
ONE AFTER ANOTHER THE ARTIFICIAL SATELLITES EXPLODE AND FALL EARTHWARD LIKE BLAZING METEORS...
ZO
OUT IN SPACE THE ALIENS WATCH WITH AMAZED EXPRESSIONS...
THEY FOUND THE HIDING PLACE... IN AN INCREDIBLY SHORT TIME!
FOR A PRIMITIVE PEOPLE THEY SHOW A REMARKABLE INGENUITY!
WHEN THE LAST SATELLITE HAS PLUNGED A FIERY PATH EARTHWARD...
THE THREE ALIEN SHIPS ARE LANDING!
I HOPE THEY LIVE UP TO THEIR AGREEMENT!
MOMENTS LATER...
CONGRATULATIONS, EARTHMEN, ON YOUR VICTORY! IT WAS TRULY REMARKABLE!
WE DON'T THINK IT WAS SO -- REMARKABLE!

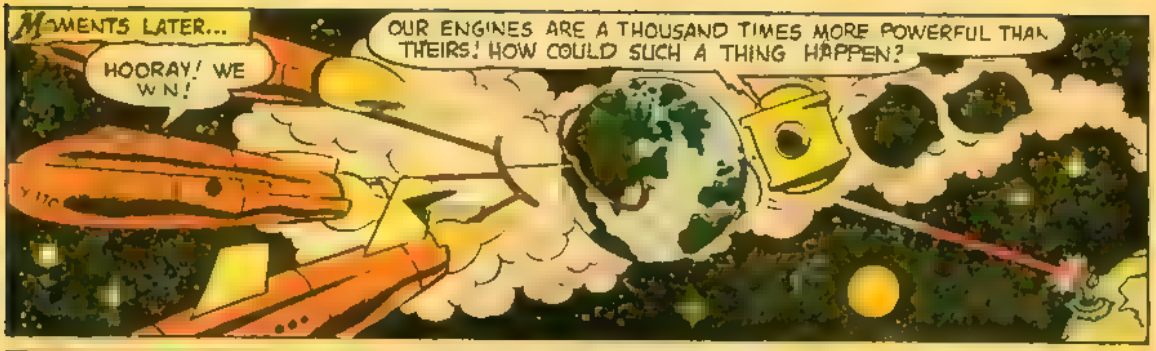

AS A MATTER OF FACT...IF WE'D BEEN GIVEN A CHANCE TO MEET YOU IN THAT ORIGINAL TUG-OF-WAR... WE COULD HAVE WON THAT, TOO!
WON THE TUG-- HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA! NOT A CHANCE!
HOW ABOUT IT? YOU SAY YOU'RE SUCH GOOD SPORTS--HOW ABOUT MEETING US EVEN NOW IN A FRIENDLY GAME OF TUG-OF-WAR?
ARE YOU SERIOUS? OUR ENGINES ARE A THOUSAND TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN YOUR CRUDE ATOMIC-POWERED MACHINES!
SKYROOM RESTAURANT

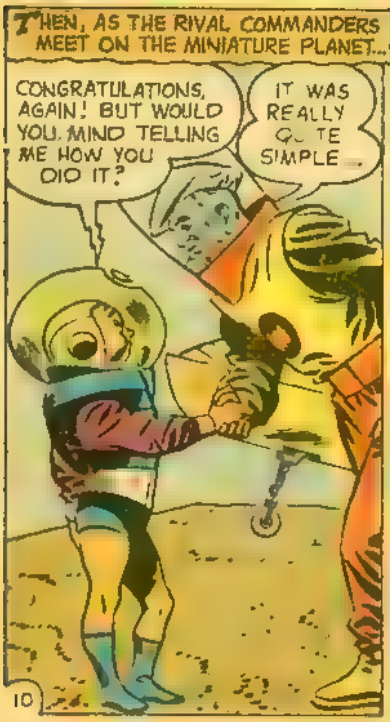

AT THE SPACEPORT RESTAURANT, THE ALIENS FINALLY CONSENT TO THE MATCH...
VERY WELL, WE SHALL ARRANGE A TUG-OF-WAR GAME! TO TEACH YOU A LESSON, YOU UNDERSTAND, IN A FRIENDLY WAY! YOU'VE ALREADY WON YOUR FREEDOM!


ONCE AGAIN THE CLAMPS ARE PLACED ON THE MINIATURE PLANET... THE ALIEN SHIPS ON ONE SIDE OF THE GLOBE. THE EARTH SHIPS ON THE OPPOSITE END...

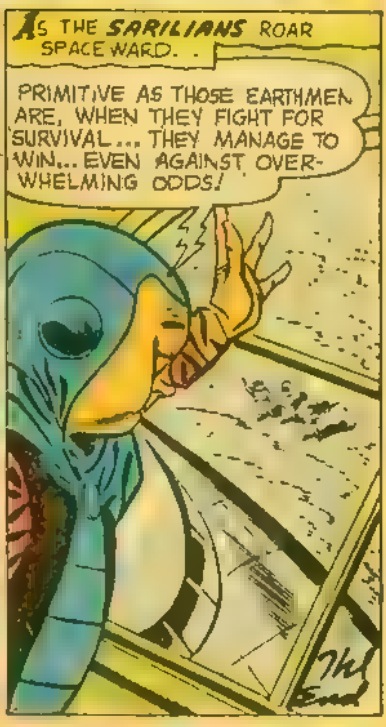
AT THE STARTING SIGNAL...
USE LOW-SPEED UNITS! THAT'S ENOUGH TO END THE GAME IN FIVE SECONDS!


WITH A SURGE OF MIGHTY ENERGY THE ALIEN SHIPS MOVE AHEAD DRAGGING THE TINY EARTH AND THE EARTH SPACESHIPS WITH THEM
CLOSER AND CLOSER THEY DRAG THE EARTH TO THE WARRIOR STAR
IN ONE SECOND, IT WILL BE OVER!
AND THEN SUDDENLY — INCHES FROM VICTORY — THE ALIEN SHIPS COME TO A COMPLETE HALT!
COMMANDER WE'VE BEEN STOPPED!
INCREASE POWER TO THETA CLASS.
NOW WE'RE MOVING . . . BACKWARDS!
WHAT?! THOSE PRIMITIVES COULDN'T INVENT A MOTOR TO EQUAL OURS! FULL SPEED AHEAD! GIVE IT OMEGA POWER!
STEADILY AND INEXORABLY . . EVEN WITH THEIR POWER GAUGES THROBBING AT TOTAL OVERLOAD, THE SARILIAN SHIPS ARE DRAWN BACKWARDS . . .
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO US! IT'S SCIENTIFICALLY IMPOSSIBLE!
9




THEN, AS THE RIVAL COMMANDERS MEET ON THE MINIATURE PLANET...
CONGRATULATIONS, AGAIN! BUT WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME HOW YOU DID IT?
IT WAS REALLY QUITE SIMPLE.
10

WHILE YOU WERE DINING WITH US DOWN ON EARTH, WE HAD OUR MECHANICS SWITCH ENGINES! THEY REMOVED YOUR POWERFUL ENGINES AND INSTALLED THEM IN OUR SHIPS... AND SUBSTITUTED EARTH'S WEAKER ENGINES... IN YOURS!


AS THE SARILIANS ROAR SPACEWARD...
PRIMITIVE AS THOSE EARTHMEN ARE, WHEN THEY FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL... THEY MANAGE TO WIN... EVEN AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

It's fun for some we must agree
To dream of treasures under sea
But when it comes to fun for all
Tootsie Rolls a treasure haul.

DO YOU KNOW THE LEGEND of SUPERMAN?

He was born on Krypton. Shortly before it exploded his parents sent him to earth in a rocket where he was adopted by Jonathan and Martha Kent who named him Clark Kent.

They soon learned he had super-strength and could fly like a bullet. As he grew older, the amazing lad fought for justice in the role of SUPERBOY.

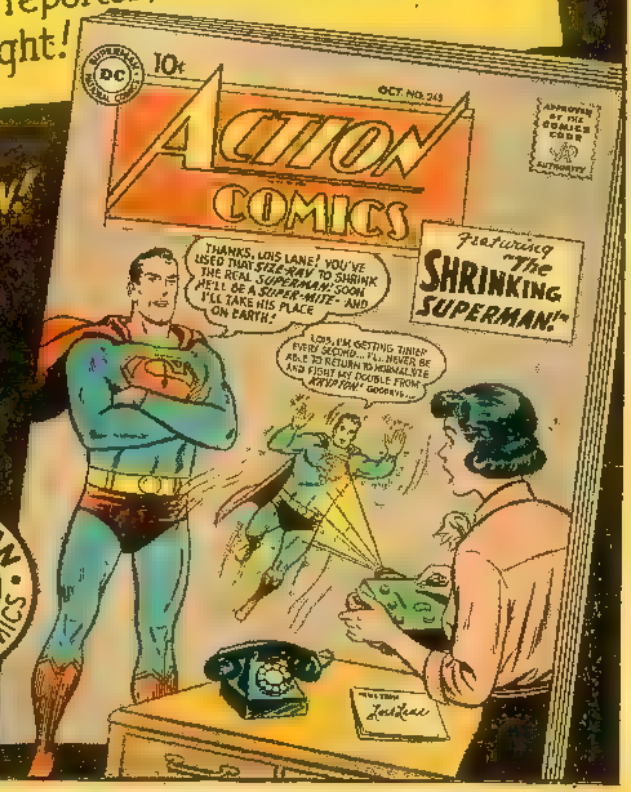
To hide his identity, Superboy posed as timid Clark Kent. His best friends were Lana Lang and a super-dog from Krypton named Krypto. When he grew up, Clark went to work for the Metropolis Daily Planet where his editor was Perry White. A reporter, Jimmy Olsen, became his best pal, and a reporter, Lois Lane, fell in love with Superman at first sight!

This, then, is the saga of SUPERMAN!

You can follow his thrilling exploits in SEVEN DC Magazines:

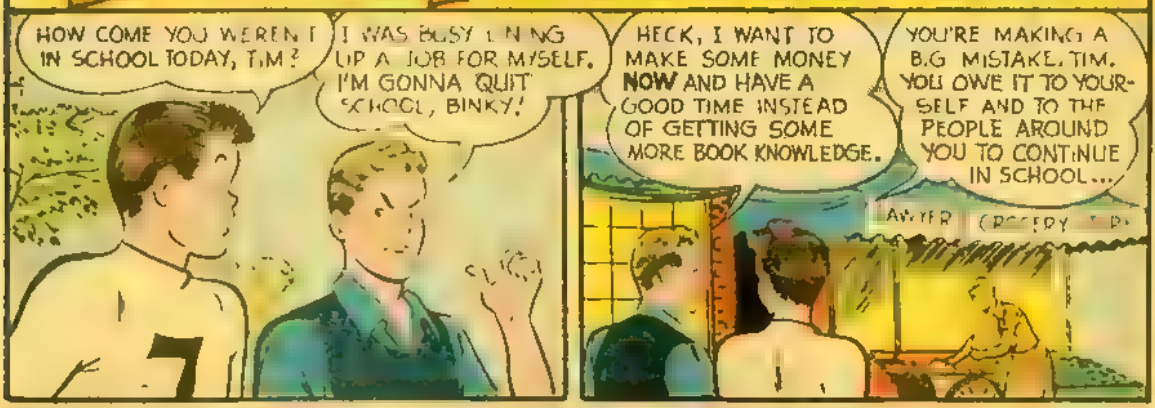
ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
LOIS LANE
JIMMY OLSEN
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

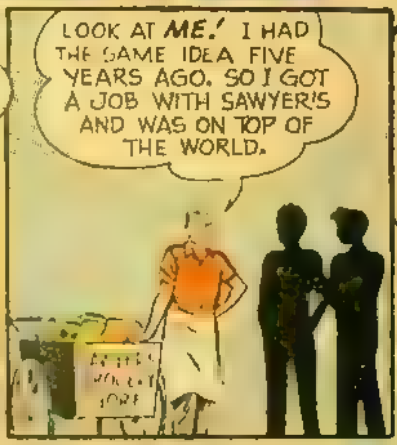

DC
10¢
OCT. No. 243
ACTION COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
featuring "The SHRINKING SUPERMAN!"
THANKS, LOIS LANE! YOU'VE USED THAT SIZE-RAY TO SHRINK THE REAL SUPERMAN! SOON I'LL BE A SUPER-MITE - AND I'LL TAKE HIS PLACE ON EARTH!
LOIS, I'M GETTING TINIER EVERY SECOND... I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RETURN TO NORMAL SIZE AND FIGHT MY DOUBLE FROM KRYPTON! GOODBYE...
Lois Lane

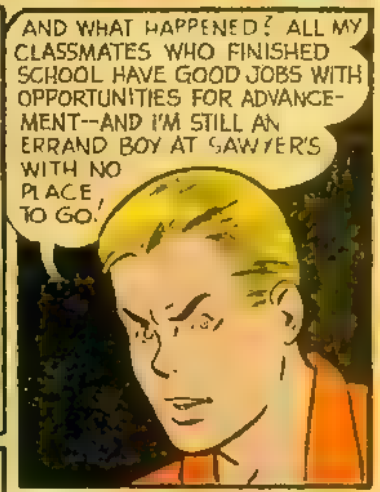
Binky

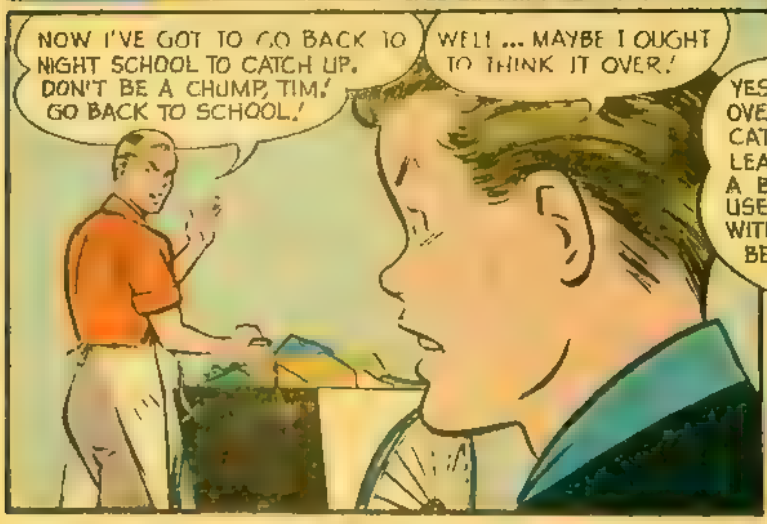
LOST--A FREE EDUCATION!

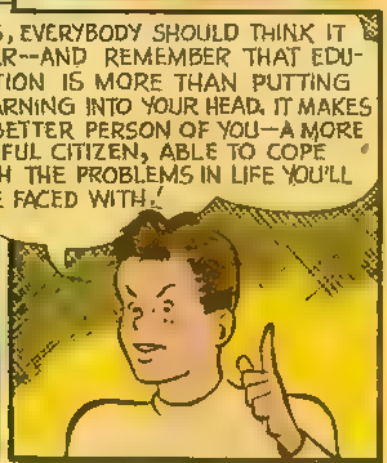

HOW COME YOU WEREN'T IN SCHOOL TODAY, TIM?
I WAS BUSY LINING UP A JOB FOR MYSELF. I'M GONNA QUIT SCHOOL, BINKY!
HECK, I WANT TO MAKE SOME MONEY NOW AND HAVE A GOOD TIME INSTEAD OF GETTING SOME MORE BOOK KNOWLEDGE.
YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, TIM. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF AND TO THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU TO CONTINUE IN SCHOOL...

YOU'RE THROWING AWAY A WONDERFUL FREE EDUCATION THAT MANY PEOPLE TODAY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE-TEETH TO HAVE.
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, BINKY...




AND WHAT HAPPENED? ALL MY CLASSMATES WHO FINISHED SCHOOL HAVE GOOD JOBS WITH OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVANCEMENT--AND I'M STILL AN ERRAND BOY AT SAWYER'S WITH NO PLACE TO GO!

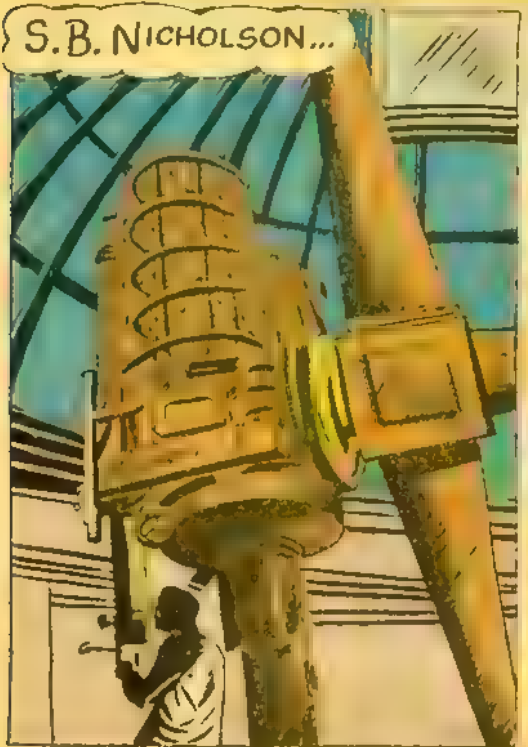



YES, EVERYBODY SHOULD THINK IT OVER--AND REMEMBER THAT EDUCATION IS MORE THAN PUTTING LEARNING INTO YOUR HEAD. IT MAKES A BETTER PERSON OF YOU--A MORE USEFUL CITIZEN, ABLE TO COPE WITH THE PROBLEMS IN LIFE YOU'LL BE FACED WITH!

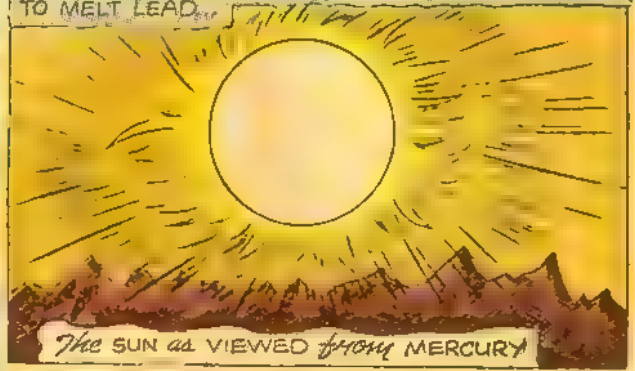
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

S.B. NICHOLSON...

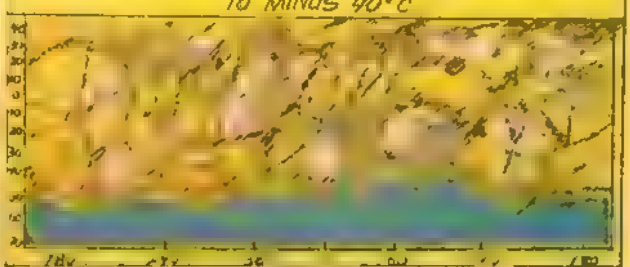


ONE OF THE PIONEERS IN RADIOMETRIC MEASUREMENTS OF PLANETS, NICHOLSON DETERMINED THAT THE TEMPERATURE OF THE SUN-FACING SIDE OF *MERCURY* IS ABOUT 350° C--HOT ENOUGH TO MELT LEAD...



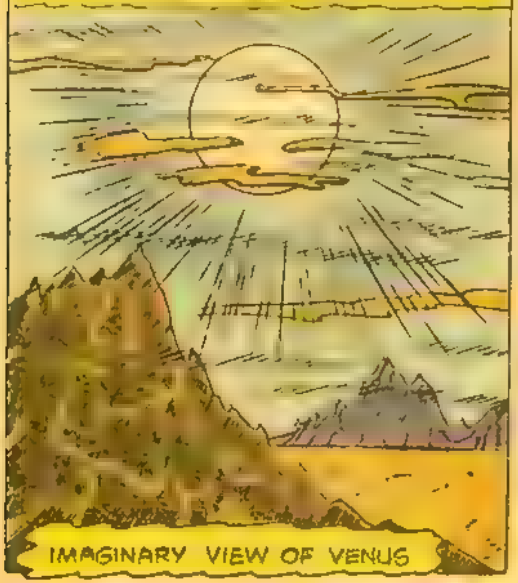
The SUN as VIEWED from MERCURY

NICHOLSON'S EXTENSIVE THERMOCOUPLE MEASUREMENTS OF *MARS'* SURFACE SHOWED THE FOLLOWING RESULTS: SUNRISE EDGE--MINUS 20°C; CENTER--PLUS 20° TO PLUS 30°C; SUNSET EDGE--PLUS 10°C; SOUTH POLAR CAP--MINUS 10° TO PLUS 10°C; NORTH POLAR REGIONS--MINUS 30° TO MINUS 40°C



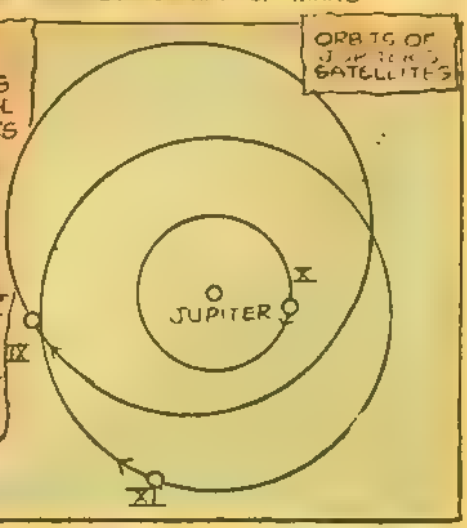
ASTRONOMER W. ...INSON'S MAP OF MARS

USING A SENSITIVE THERMOCOUPLE ATTACHED TO A LARGE TELESCOPE, NICHOLSON OBTAINED A 100°C SURFACE TEMPERATURE READING FOR *VENUS* WHEN THE SUN IS IN THE ZENITH...

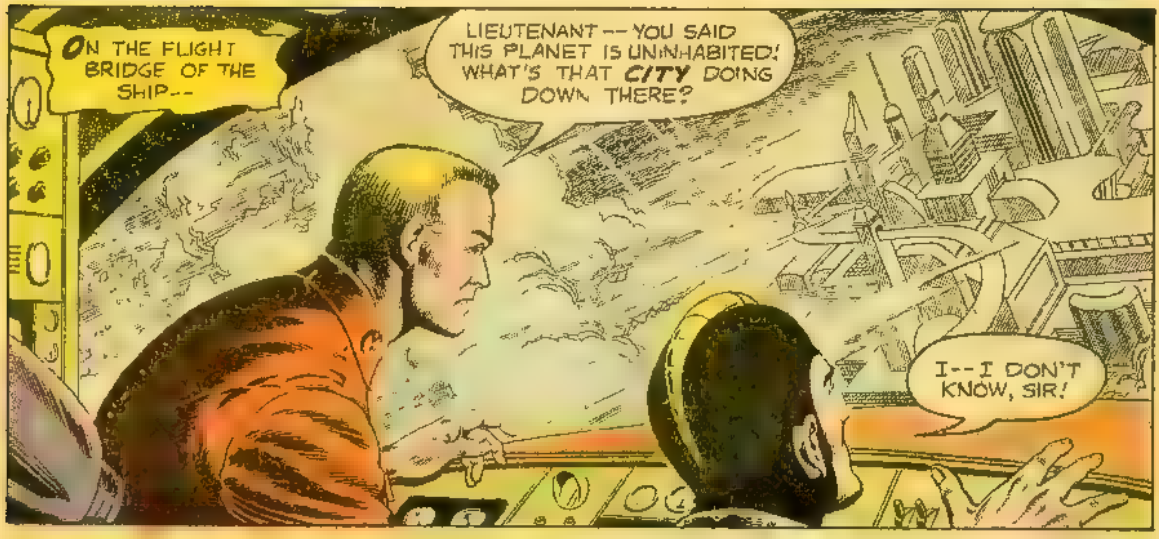


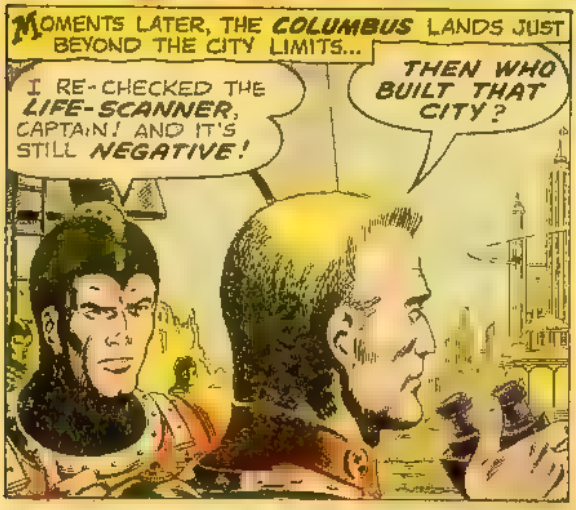
IMAGINARY VIEW OF VENUS

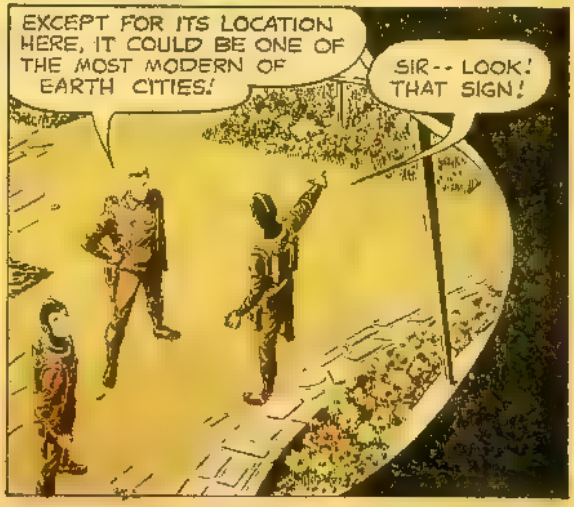
TO THIS LIST OF OUTSTANDING ASTRONOMICAL ACHIEVEMENTS MUST BE ADDED THE DISCOVERY BY NICHOLSON OF THREE SATELLITES OF JUPITER- *JUPITER IX* (IN 1914); *JUPITER X* (1938), *JUPITER XI* (1938)...

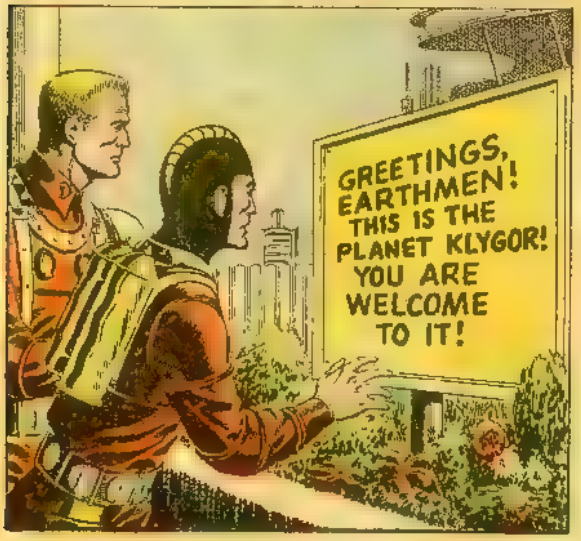


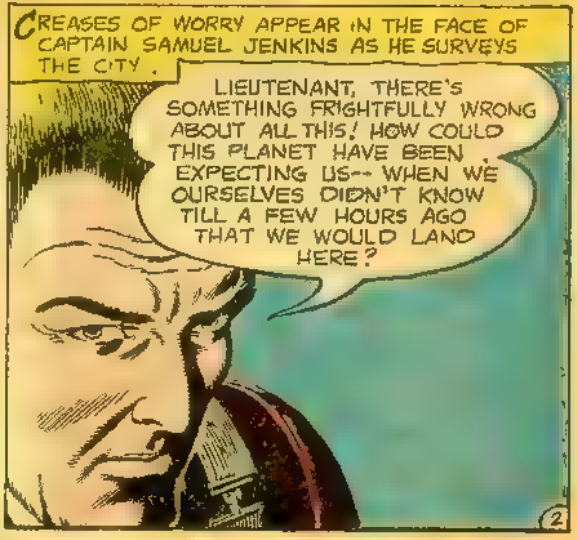
The SURPRISE PACKAGE PLANET!
THE PLANET KLYGOR WAS RICH IN THE ONE MINERAL THAT THE SPACE SHIP COLUMBUS WAS OUT TO FIND -- ALBARUNDUM! AND SO, ITS WELL-TRAINED EXPLORER TEAM LANDED ON ITS SURFACE ONLY TO MEET THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF SURPRISES IN STORE FOR THEM! BY THE TIME THE LAST SURPRISE CAME, THE EARTHMEN FACED DOOM!
OUR SPACESHIP IS CHANGING -- FROM STEEL TO MANGANESE RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!
SOON IT'LL TURN TO SILICON -- ALUMINUM -- HYDROGEN -- THEN NOTHING!
AS EARTH EXPLORATION SHIP COLUMBUS ROCKETS INTO THE ATMOSPHERE OF A NEWLY DISCOVERED PLANET IN THE DENEB STAR-SYSTEM ..
NO TRACE OF ANIMAL LIFE ON THIS PLANET, SIR!
BUT IT DOES HAVE ABUNDANT ALBARUNDUM -- THE MOST PRECIOUS METALLIC ELEMENT IN THE UNIVERSE!

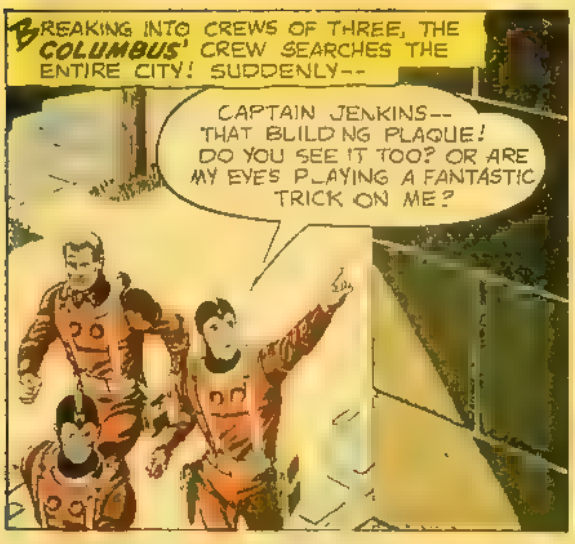

ON THE FLIGHT BRIDGE OF THE SHIP--
LIEUTENANT -- YOU SAID THIS PLANET IS UNINHABITED! WHAT'S THAT CITY DOING DOWN THERE?
I--I DON'T KNOW, SIR!

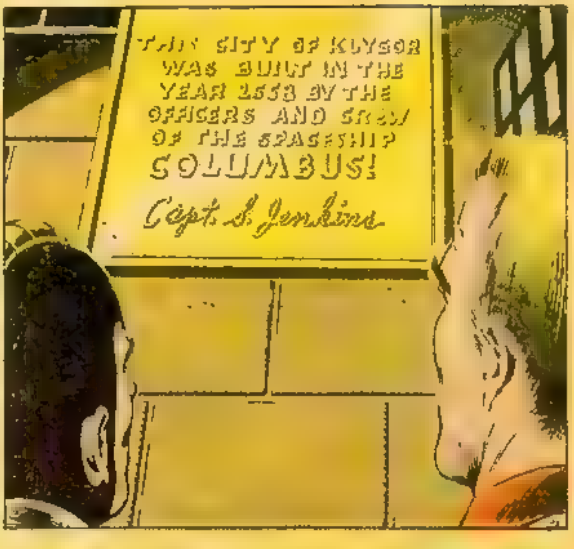

MOMENTS LATER, THE COLUMBUS LANDS JUST BEYOND THE CITY LIMITS...
I RE-CHECKED THE LIFE-SCANNER, CAPTAIN! AND IT'S STILL NEGATIVE!
THEN WHO BUILT THAT CITY?

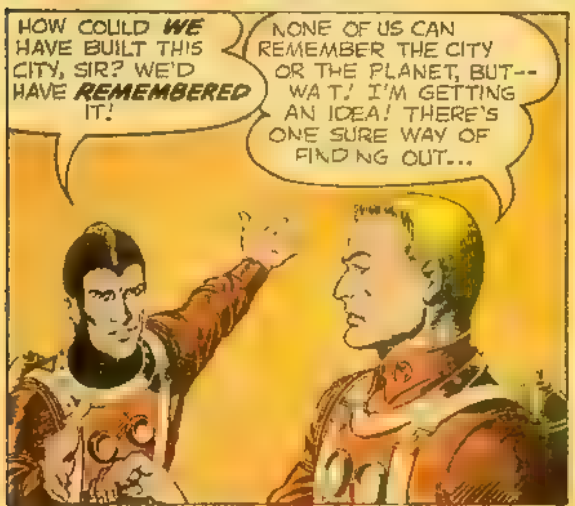

EXCEPT FOR ITS LOCATION HERE, IT COULD BE ONE OF THE MOST MODERN OF EARTH CITIES!
SIR-- LOOK! THAT SIGN!

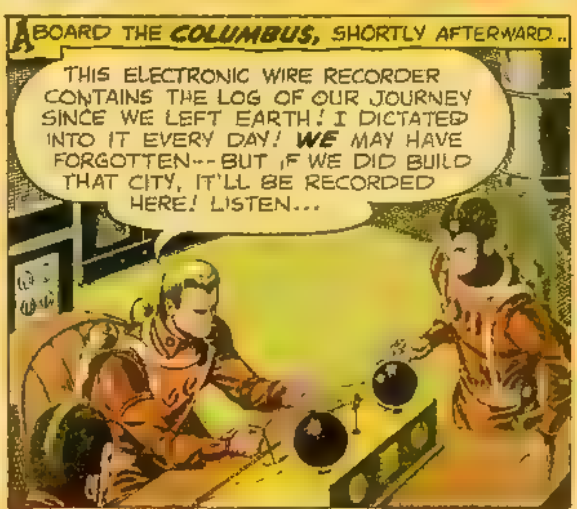

GREETINGS, EARTHMEN! THIS IS THE PLANET KLYGOR! YOU ARE WELCOME TO IT!

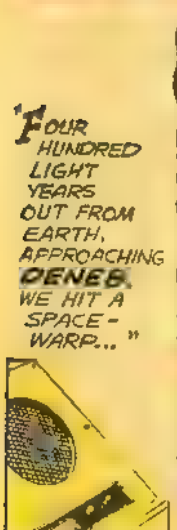

CREASES OF WORRY APPEAR IN THE FACE OF CAPTAIN SAMUEL JENKINS AS HE SURVEYS THE CITY.
LIEUTENANT, THERE'S SOMETHING FRIGHTFULLY WRONG ABOUT ALL THIS! HOW COULD THIS PLANET HAVE BEEN EXPECTING US-- WHEN WE OURSELVES DIDN'T KNOW TILL A FEW HOURS AGO THAT WE WOULD LAND HERE?

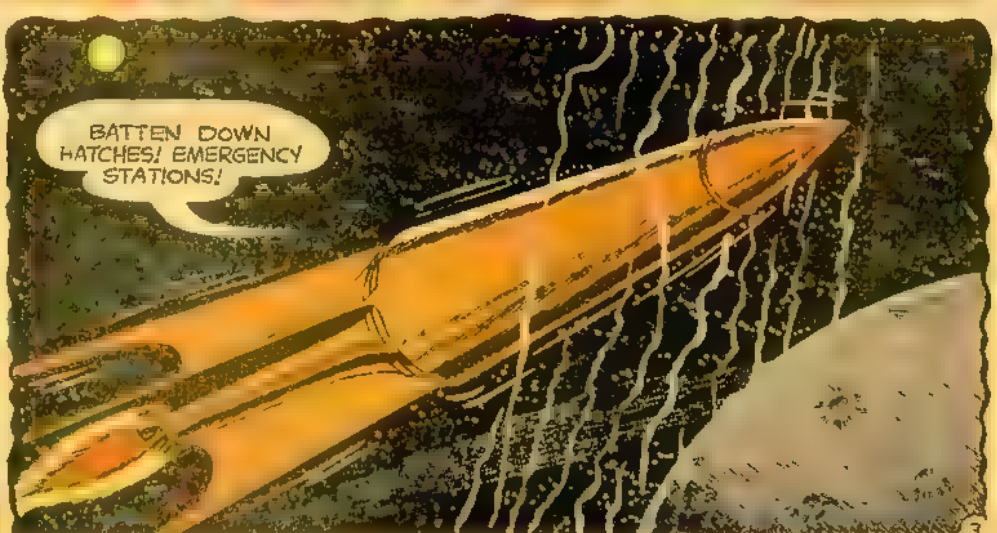

BREAKING INTO CREWS OF THREE, THE COLUMBUS' CREW SEARCHES THE ENTIRE CITY! SUDDENLY--
CAPTAIN JENKINS-- THAT BUILDING PLAQUE! DO YOU SEE IT TOO? OR ARE MY EYES PLAYING A FANTASTIC TRICK ON ME?


THIS CITY OF KLYSOR WAS BUILT IN THE YEAR 2558 BY THE OFFICERS AND CREW OF THE SPACESHIP COLUMBUS!
Capt. J. Jenkins

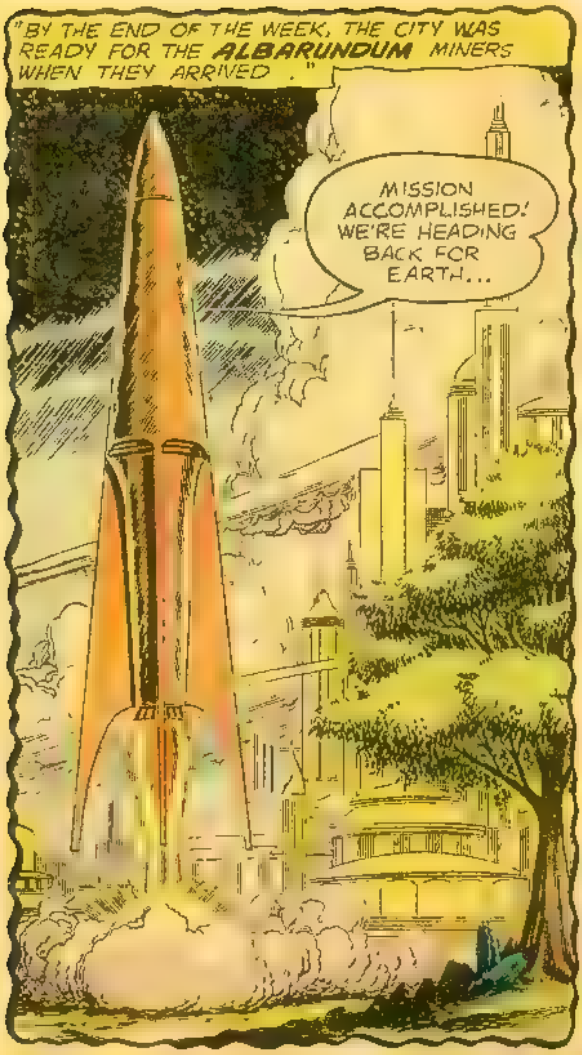

HOW COULD WE HAVE BUILT THIS CITY, SIR? WE'D HAVE REMEMBERED IT!
NONE OF US CAN REMEMBER THE CITY OR THE PLANET, BUT-- WAIT! I'M GETTING AN IDEA! THERE'S ONE SURE WAY OF FINDING OUT...

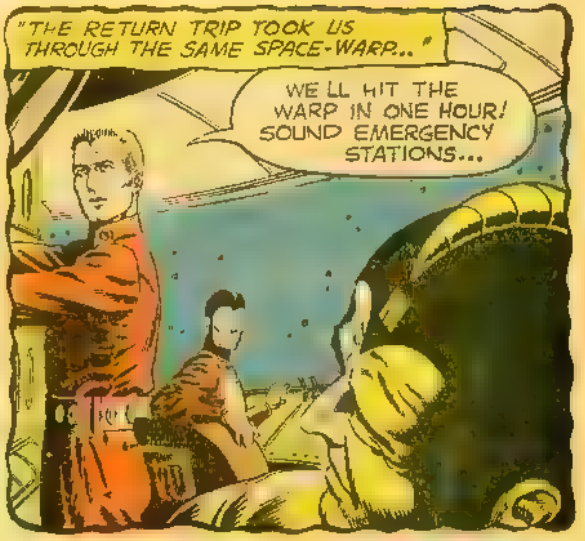

ABOARD THE COLUMBUS, SHORTLY AFTERWARD..
THIS ELECTRONIC WIRE RECORDER CONTAINS THE LOG OF OUR JOURNEY SINCE WE LEFT EARTH! I DICTATED INTO IT EVERY DAY! WE MAY HAVE FORGOTTEN-- BUT IF WE DID BUILD THAT CITY, IT'LL BE RECORDED HERE! LISTEN...

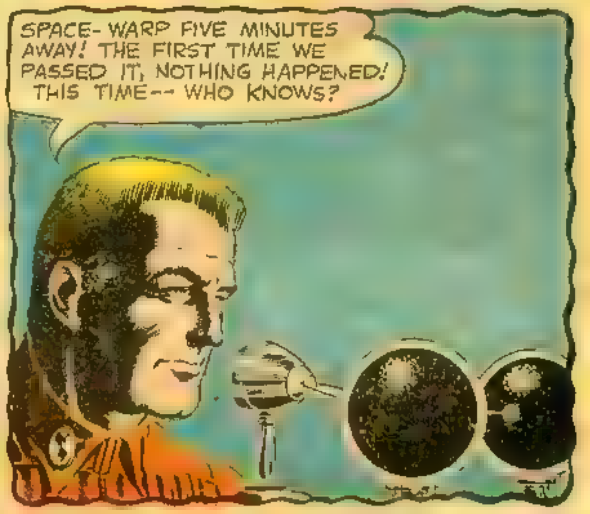

"FOUR HUNDRED LIGHT YEARS OUT FROM EARTH, APPROACHING DENEB, WE HIT A SPACE-WARP..."


BATTEN DOWN HATCHES! EMERGENCY STATIONS!

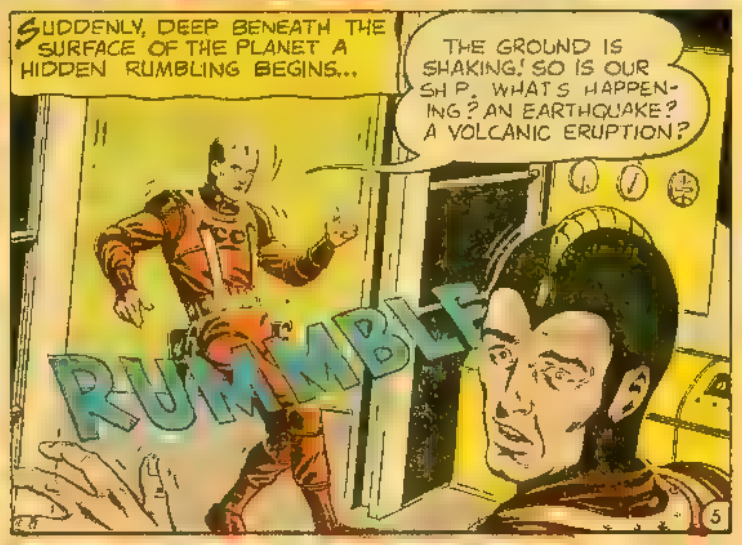
"THOUGH NO ONE KNOWS THE EFFECTS OF THESE SPACE-WARPS, WE SEEM TO HAVE PASSED THROUGH THIS ONE WITHOUT DAMAGE! PROCEED-
COURSE--
WE'RE SIGHTING IN ON A PLANET OF DENEB CONTAINING ALBARUNDUM!
"WE MADE LANDFALL WITH-
OUR INCIDENT ON AN UNINHABITED PLANET WE
KLYGOR
EGULAR PARADISE! THE AIR S SWEET TH VEGETATION BEAUTIFUL.
TESTS SHOW THIS PLANET S ALMOST ALL ALBARUNDUM!
ALBAR-UNDUM IS VITALLY NECESSARY TO FUEL SPACESHIPS AND POWER OUR NEW NEUTRONUCLEA WEAPONS LOOKS
WE'LL BREAK OUT OUR BUILDING EQUIPMENT AND INSTALL A CITY FOR EARTH-COLONISTS WHEN THEY GET HERE
"USING ELECTRONIC TENSOR RAYS, THE CREW WAS SOON HARD AT WORK..."
IN THE OLD DAYS IT TOOK YEARS TO BUILD A CITY! W TH OUR MODERN SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT, WE CAN ERECT ONE IN A FEW DAYS.

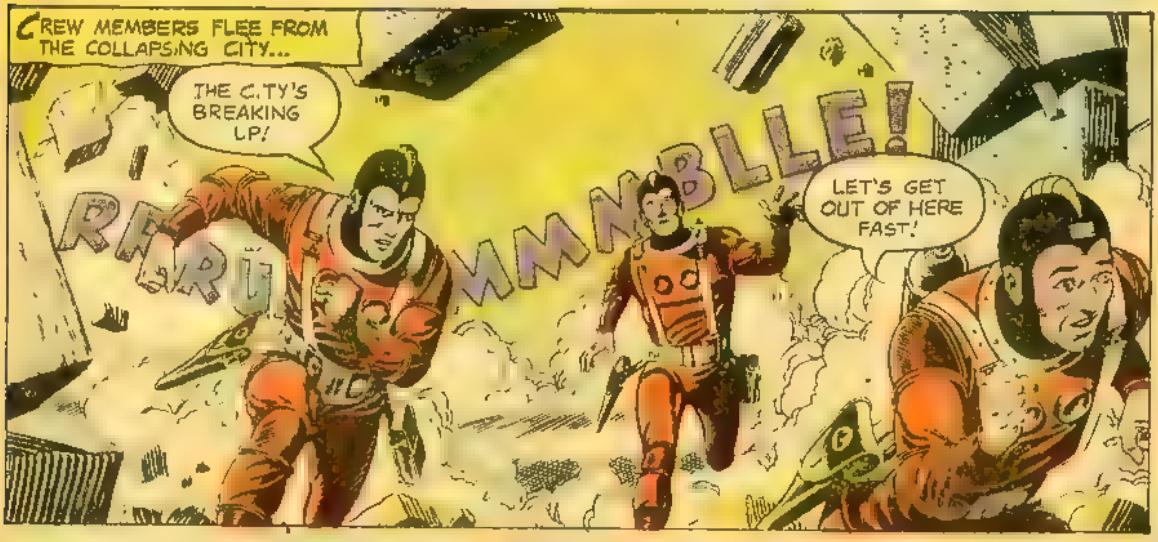

"BY THE END OF THE WEEK, THE CITY WAS READY FOR THE ALBARUNDUM MINERS WHEN THEY ARRIVED."
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! WE'RE HEADING BACK FOR EARTH...

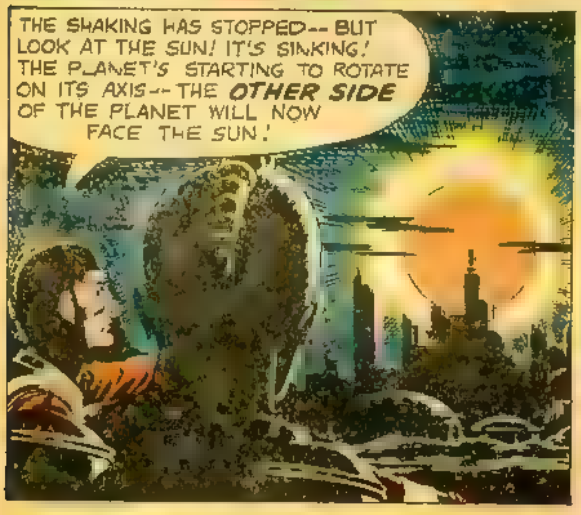

"THE RETURN TRIP TOOK US THROUGH THE SAME SPACE-WARP.."
WE'LL HIT THE WARP IN ONE HOUR! SOUND EMERGENCY STATIONS...

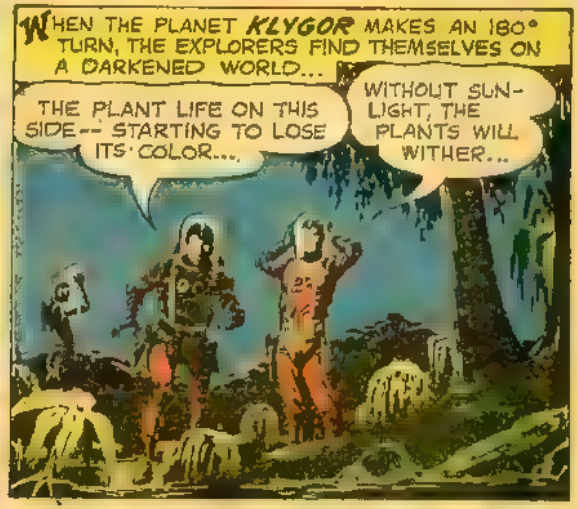

SPACE-WARP FIVE MINUTES AWAY! THE FIRST TIME WE PASSED IT, NOTHING HAPPENED! THIS TIME-- WHO KNOWS?

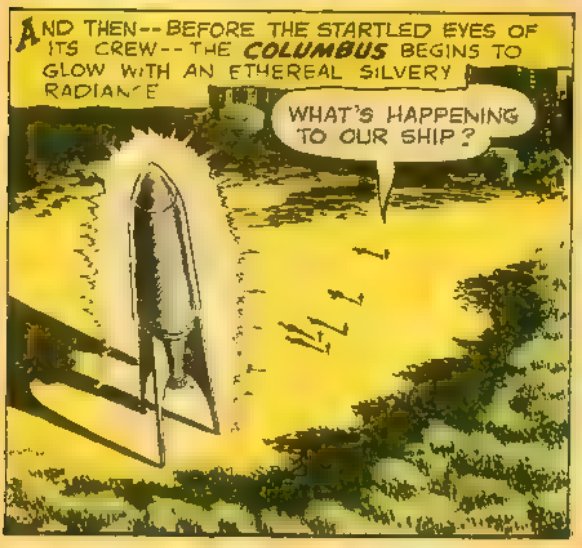
AS THE VOICE ON THE RECORDER FADES OUT...
THAT WAS THE LAST ENTRY ON THE LOG, LIEUTENANT! THE STRANGE SPACE-WARP MUST HAVE SPUN US AROUND-- SENT US BACK TO KLYGOR-- WITH OUR MEMORIES OF OUR FIRST LANDING COMPLETELY OBLITERATED!

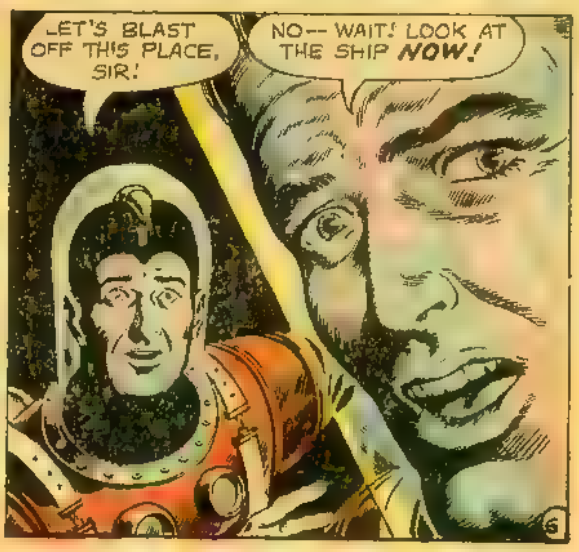

SUDDENLY, DEEP BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET A HIDDEN RUMBLING BEGINS...
THE GROUND IS SHAKING! SO IS OUR SHIP. WHAT'S HAPPENING? AN EARTHQUAKE? A VOLCANIC ERUPTION?
RUMBLE


CREW MEMBERS FLEE FROM THE COLLAPSING CITY...
THE CITY'S BREAKING UP!
RRRUMMMBLLE!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE FAST!


THE SHAKING HAS STOPPED-- BUT LOOK AT THE SUN! IT'S SINKING! THE PLANET'S STARTING TO ROTATE ON ITS AXIS-- THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET WILL NOW FACE THE SUN!


WHEN THE PLANET KLYGOR MAKES AN 180° TURN, THE EXPLORERS FIND THEMSELVES ON A DARKENED WORLD...
THE PLANT LIFE ON THIS SIDE-- STARTING TO LOSE ITS COLOR...
WITHOUT SUNLIGHT, THE PLANTS WILL WITHER...

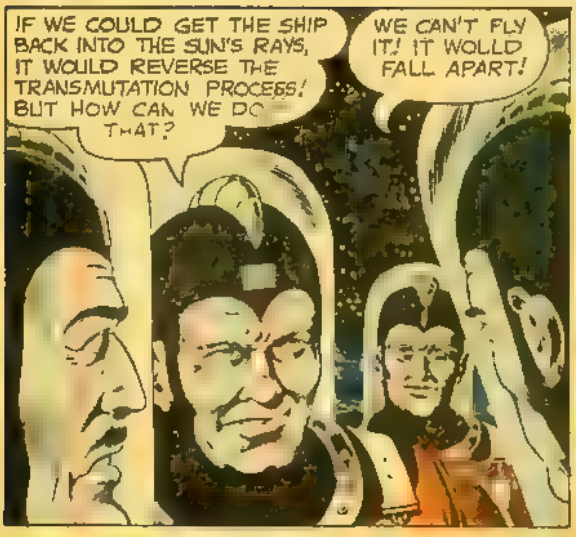

AND THEN-- BEFORE THE STARTLED EYES OF ITS CREW-- THE COLUMBUS BEGINS TO GLOW WITH AN ETHEREAL SILVERY RADIANCE
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO OUR SHIP?

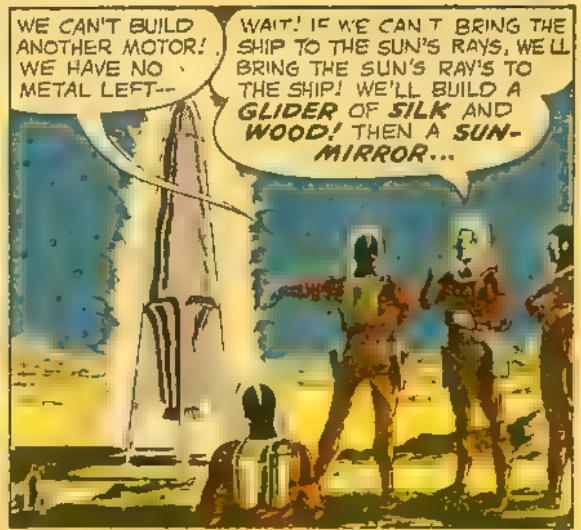

LET'S BLAST OFF THIS PLACE, SIR!
NO-- WAIT! LOOK AT THE SHIP NOW!
6

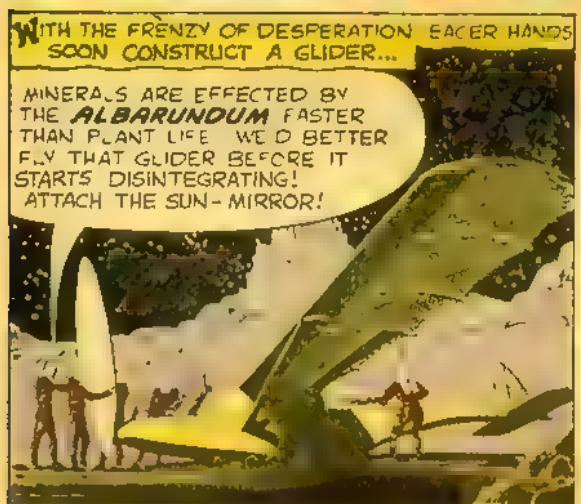
APPREHENSION OF THE UNKNOWN REFLECTS ITSELF IN THE STRAINED FACES AND FRIGHTENED EYES OF THESE HARDY ROVERS OF THE SPACELANES...

THAT'S THE REPORT, SIR! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?
I WAS RIGHT! FREE FROM THE STAR-SUN'S RAYS OF DENEB, KLYGOR'S ALBARUNDUM IS KNOCKING ELECTRONS AWAY FROM THE SHIP'S ATOMIC STRUCTURE--CAUSING A TRANSMUTATION OF ELEMENTS DOWN THE ATOMIC SCALE!

FROM STEEL, THE HULL BECAME MANGANESE--CHROMIUM--VANADIUM! FROM CHLORINE IT TURNED TO SULFUR--PHOSPHORUS--SILICON! EVENTUALLY IT WILL BECOME LITHIUM--HELIUM--HYDROGEN--AND FINALLY-- NOTHING!


IF WE COULD GET THE SHIP BACK INTO THE SUN'S RAYS, IT WOULD REVERSE THE TRANSMUTATION PROCESS! BUT HOW CAN WE DO THAT?
WE CAN'T FLY IT! IT WOULD FALL APART!


WE CAN'T BUILD ANOTHER MOTOR! WE HAVE NO METAL LEFT--
WAIT! IF WE CAN'T BRING THE SHIP TO THE SUN'S RAYS, WE'LL BRING THE SUN'S RAYS TO THE SHIP! WE'LL BUILD A GLIDER OF SILK AND WOOD! THEN A SUN-MIRROR...


WITH THE FRENZY OF DESPERATION EAGER HANDS SOON CONSTRUCT A GLIDER...
MINERALS ARE EFFECTED BY THE ALBARUNDUM FASTER THAN PLANT LIFE WE'D BETTER FLY THAT GLIDER BEFORE IT STARTS DISINTEGRATING! ATTACH THE SUN-MIRROR!

MOMENTS LATER, WIND CURRENTS LIFT THE GLIDER AND SUN-MIRROR HIGH INTO THE AIR...
I'M HIGH ENOUGH NOW SO THE SUN'S RAYS HIT THE MIRROR AND ARE REFLECTED TO KLYGOR'S DARK SIDE

FROM HIGH ABOVE, THE MIRROR BEAMS THE ENERGY OF THE SUN'S RAYS ONTO THE SPACESHIP HULL...

THE TRANSMUTATION IS REVERSED! AND WHEN THE SHIP REGAINS ITS ORIGINAL FORM, ROCKETS BLAST OFF AND THE SHIP RISES

I MUST KEEP THE MIRROR FOCUSING THE SUN'S RAYS ON THE SHIP UNTIL THE SHIP IS IN DIRECT SUNLIGHT!

AS THE *COLUMBUS* LIFTS INTO THE SUN'S RAYS, A MAGNETIC GRAPPLE BRINGS CAPTAIN JENKINS TOWARD THE SHIP...

THE GLIDER AND MIRROR WILL CRASH BELOW! BUT THEY DID THEIR JOB!

LATER, HOMEWARD BOUND--

THIS TIME WE'LL GO THE LONG WAY AROUND AND AVOID THAT SPACE-WARP! I'D HATE TO GO THROUGH THAT EXPERIENCE AGAIN!

The End

9

ADVERTISEMENT

The future holds real fun in store
Unknown planets to explore
But flying around the moon and sun
is not the only way for fun

assorted flavors

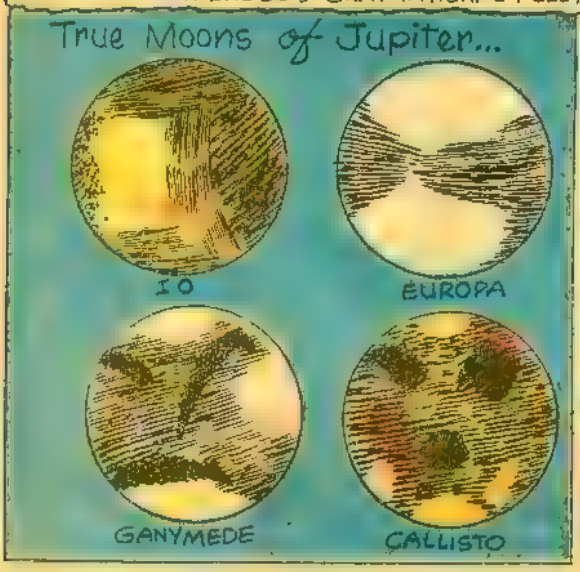
A Tootsie Roll POP
just can't be beaten
Because the fun
is in the eatin'

The only POP in the world with a center of delicious
Tootsie Roll

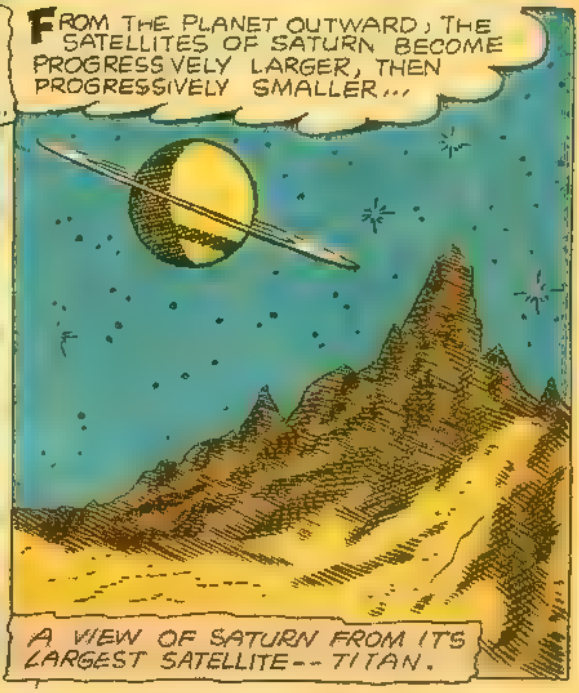
and don't forget delicious
Tootsie Roll
Fudge
chocolate or vanilla

STRANGE SATELLITES!

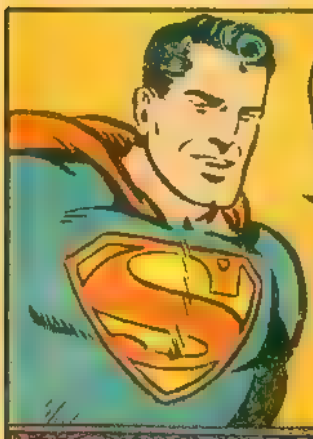
OF THE DOZEN SATELLITES OF JUPITER, ONLY FOUR OF THEM ARE CONSIDERED TRUE MOONS; THE OTHERS WERE FORMERLY ASTEROIDS THAT WERE CAPTURED BY THE PLANET'S TREMENDOUS GRAVITATIONAL PULL..



FROM THE PLANET OUTWARD, THE SATELLITES OF SATURN BECOME PROGRESSIVELY LARGER, THEN PROGRESSIVELY SMALLER...



A VIEW OF SATURN FROM IT'S LARGEST SATELLITE--TITAN.



BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.
THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO **FREE** ADMISSION PLUS **2 FREE RIDES**... ACTS AND PARKING!

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

ADMIT ONE (1) To
PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS (EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.
Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way ... 41st St. & 8th Ave.

FREE RIDE ADMIT ONE "CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE ADMIT ONE "JET-PLANE"

WORTH 65¢

THIS COUPON APPEARS IN *ALL* OCT. *and* NOV. ISSUES

Dear Science Editor:

In your current issue, mention is made that there are at least 100 billion stars in our Milky Way Galaxy—all traveling at speeds of several miles a second. With such a tremendous number of fast-speeding stars, do any of them ever collide?

—E.E.
Peoria, Ill.

Dear E.E.:

Although the conglomeration of stars in our galaxy gives you the impression of a "five o'clock subway rush," the truth of the matter is that these stars are separated by such enormous distances that it is almost an impossibility to make a collision-contact. The eminent British astronomer Sir James Jeans explained the unlikelihood of star-collisions by imagining six wasps flying about in a cage 1000 miles long, 1000 miles broad, and 1000 miles high—an apt model of the distances between our galaxy stars. To represent the true speeds of the stars, he slowed down the wasps' flight to about one hundredth part of a snail's pace. It becomes quite clear then that as the wasps fly about their gigantic cage at this reduced speed that they will hardly ever "crash" into one another, or even pass close to one another. Actually, of course, over a long period of time, stars do occasionally crash into one another—but the odds are about five million million to one against it!

—Science Editor

Dear Science Editor:

To settle an argument with a friend of mine, will you please tell me how many visible stars the full moon conceals? That is to say, if the full moon suddenly became transparent how many stars would be visible behind it?

—J.J.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear J.J.:

If either of you answered that there is always at least one visible star hidden by the moon, he'd be wrong! Astonishingly enough, the chances are that the moon doesn't blot out a single visible star!

Without any obstructions, the most visible stars the naked eye can see at any one time from any one place is 2000! Since we know that the moon takes a full day to move completely around the sky, we can easily calculate that it takes only about two minutes to cross the length of its own diameter—in other words, the full moon moves past any fixed point in two minutes.

It takes 720 moons placed in contact side by side to make a complete circle around the sky. To fill the whole sky with moons, would require 200,000 moons. This is more than 42 moons for each of the visible 2000 stars. Thus there is a chance of less than one in forty of there being a visible star behind the moon!

—Science Editor

Dear Science Editor:

Although the planet Jupiter has 12 moons, I've only seen the names of four of them listed —Io, Europa, Ganymede, Callisto. What are the names of the other satellites?

—I.S.,
Miami, Florida

Dear I.S.:

The satellites you listed are the only ones that have been named. The others are designated by Roman numerals, in the order of their *discovery*. The satellites in order of their *distance* away from Jupiter are as follows: V, I (Io), II (Europa), III (Ganymede), IV (Callisto), VI, X, VII, XII, XI, VIII, IX.

—Science Editor

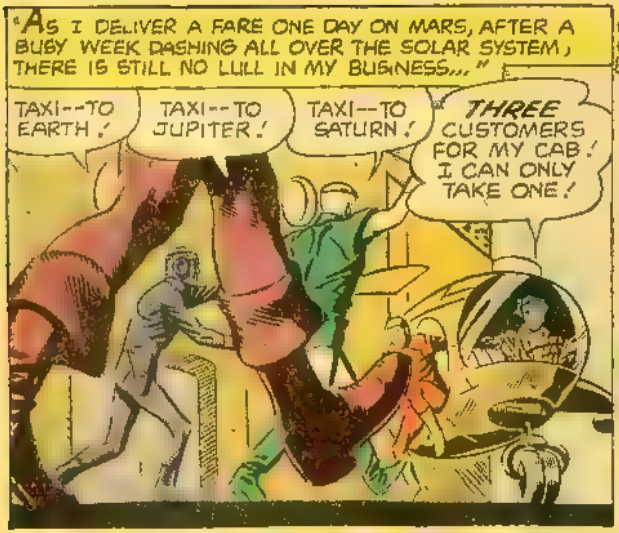
"ONE DAY, I *TRIPLE* MY CAB BUSINESS WITH TWO EXTRA DRIVERS...AND YET PAY WAGES ONLY TO MYSELF! I HAVE *THREE* SPACE-TAXIS IN OPERATION... AND DRIVE THEM ALL! I WORK DAY AND NIGHT... BUT LOAF MOST OF THE TIME! IF YOU THINK I'M SPACE-HAPPY YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN YOU READ...

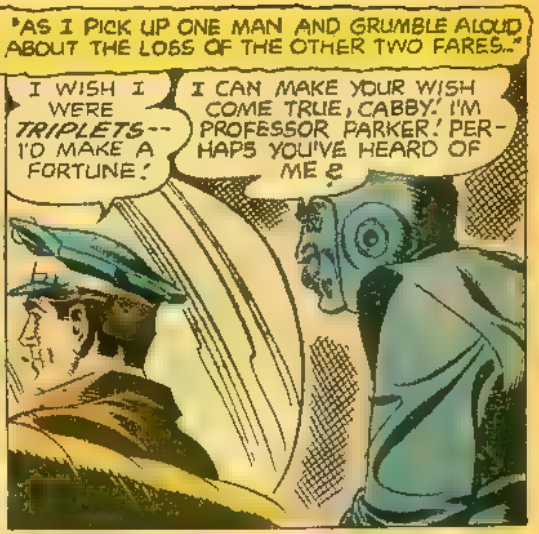
"The RIDDLE of the RIVAL SPACE-CABBIES!"

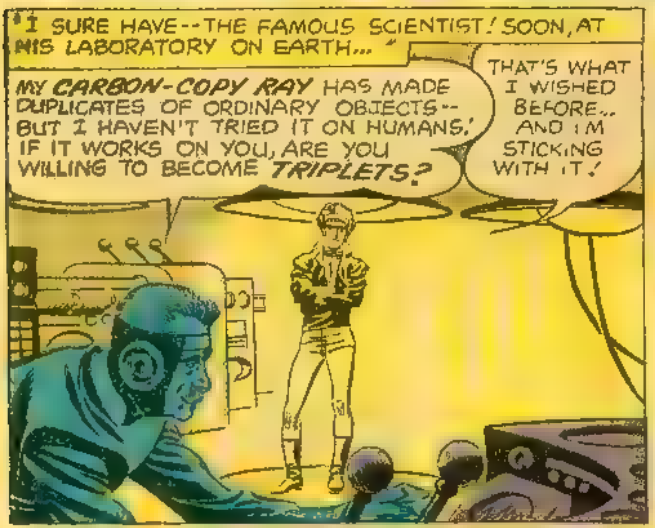
B-BUT I'M THE SPACE-CABBY...

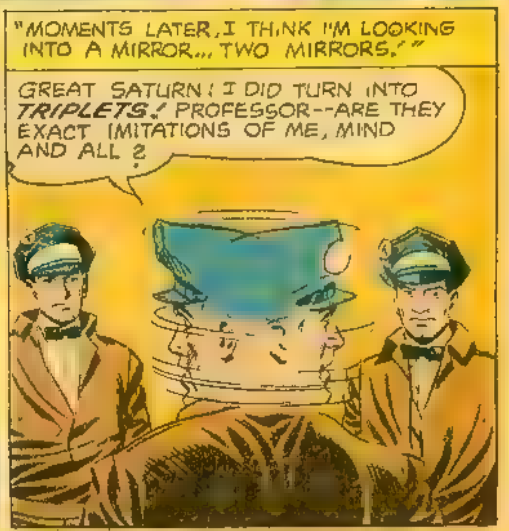
YOU'RE WRONG! I'M THE *REAL* SPACE-CABBY!

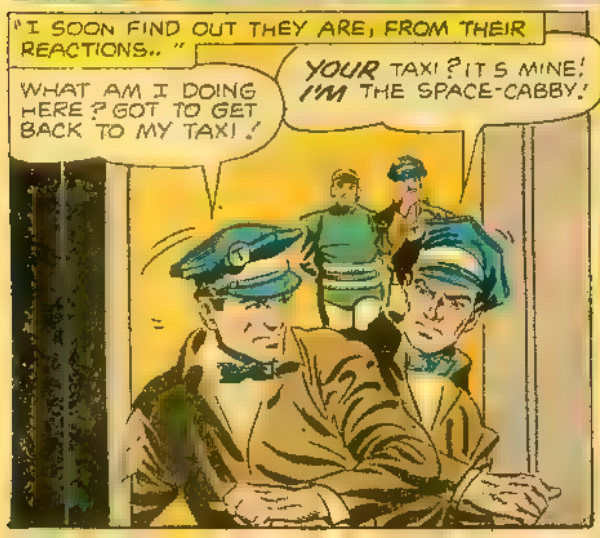
YOU'RE *BOTH* WRONG! I'M THE *REAL* SPACE-CABBY!


"AS I DELIVER A FARE ONE DAY ON MARS, AFTER A BUSY WEEK DASHING ALL OVER THE SOLAR SYSTEM, THERE IS STILL NO LULL IN MY BUSINESS..."
TAXI--TO EARTH!
TAXI--TO JUPITER!
TAXI--TO SATURN!
THREE CUSTOMERS FOR MY CAB! I CAN ONLY TAKE ONE!


"AS I PICK UP ONE MAN AND GRUMBLE ALOUD ABOUT THE LOSS OF THE OTHER TWO FARES..."
I WISH I WERE TRIPLETS--I'D MAKE A FORTUNE!
I CAN MAKE YOUR WISH COME TRUE, CABBY! I'M PROFESSOR PARKER! PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF ME?


"I SURE HAVE--THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST! SOON, AT HIS LABORATORY ON EARTH..."
MY CARBON-COPY RAY HAS MADE DUPLICATES OF ORDINARY OBJECTS--BUT I HAVEN'T TRIED IT ON HUMANS! IF IT WORKS ON YOU, ARE YOU WILLING TO BECOME TRIPLETS?
THAT'S WHAT I WISHED BEFORE... AND I'M STICKING WITH IT!


"MOMENTS LATER, I THINK I'M LOOKING INTO A MIRROR... TWO MIRRORS!"
GREAT SATURN! I DID TURN INTO TRIPLETS! PROFESSOR--ARE THEY EXACT IMITATIONS OF ME, MIND AND ALL?


"I SOON FIND OUT THEY ARE, FROM THEIR REACTIONS..."
WHAT AM I DOING HERE? GOT TO GET BACK TO MY TAXI!
YOUR TAXI? IT'S MINE! I'M THE SPACE-CABBY!

"MY CARBON COPIES BOTH THINK THEY'RE ME... THE REAL SPACE-CABBY! I HAVE A HARD TIME STRAIGHTENING IT OUT, EXPLAINING WHAT HAPPENED..."
...SO I'M THE REAL CABBY! YOU TWO ARE ONLY "IMITATIONS" OF ME!
YEAH? WELL, I THINK WE'RE JUST AS GOOD AS YOU!

THAT'S JUST WHAT WE MUST FIND OUT, CABBY.! ARE YOUR "TWINS" EQUAL TO YOU IN ALL WAYS.? TRY THEM OUT IN YOUR TAXI BUSINESS AND SEE.!
BUT FOR THAT I'D NEED TWO MORE CABS.!
"THE PROFESSOR TAKES CARE OF THAT TOO, AFTER WHEELING HIS CONTRAPTION TO THE WINDOW..."
THERE...TWO MORE IDENTICAL CABS.! REPORT BACK TO ME LATER, CABBY.! I'M ANXIOUS TO LEARN HOW THIS EXPERIMENT WORKS OUT.!
"I'M NOW THE SPACE-CABBY CORPORATION, READY TO TRIPLE MY INCOME.! BUT FIRST, TO AVOID CONFUSION..."
I DUB THEE ULTRA AND INFRA.! NOW GO OUT AND MAKE ME RICH.!
ULTRA
INFRA
"LATER, AS I CRUISE FOR A FARE..."
TAXI... SPACE-TAXI.!
COMING, SIR.!
GOT TO BEAT THAT OTHER SPACE-CAB.. HEY, IT LOOKS FAMILIAR...
SUFFERING SATURN..IT'S ULTRA.! WE BOTH HAPPENED TO GO AFTER THE SAME FARE.! I WON'T MAKE ANY MONEY IF I COMPETE WITH MYSELF.!
SORRY, BOSS.! SUPPOSE I TAKE HIM?
"BUT NEITHER OF US GETS THE FARE..."
OHH.! THE SAME CABBY... IDENTICAL CABS... I'M SEEING DOUBLE.! I NEED A DOCTOR.!

"SO FAR MY BUSINESS IS DROPPING, NOT TRIPLING! BUT AFTER CALLING IN *INFRA* BY RADIO, I FIX THINGS..."

WE'LL DIVIDE THE SOLAR SYSTEM INTO THREE ZONES! THAT WAY WE WON'T GET IN EACH OTHER'S HAIR! REPORT BACK WITH THE RECEIPTS IN A WEEK!

"WHEN THEY DO, IS MY FACE *MARS!*"

INFRA EARNED 205 CREDITS, AND I'VE GOT *215!* HOW MUCH DID YOU GET, BOSS?

ONLY... UH... 190! BOTH MY IMITATIONS EARNED MORE THAN I DID!

"AND I HAVE MORE TROUBLE DURING OUR OFF-HOURS, AT HOME, AS I'M READY TO DRESS AND GO OUT.."

YOUR SUIT'S A PERFECT FIT, BOSS! SEE YOU LATER! I'VE GOT A DATE!

"*ULTRA'S* DATE TURNS OUT TO BE..."

YIPES! *ULTRA'S* TAKING MY GIRL OUT! SHE THINKS HE'S ME! MY DOUBLE IS *DOUBLE*-CROSSING ME!

"BUT I HAVE MY LITTLE REVENGE LATER WHEN..."

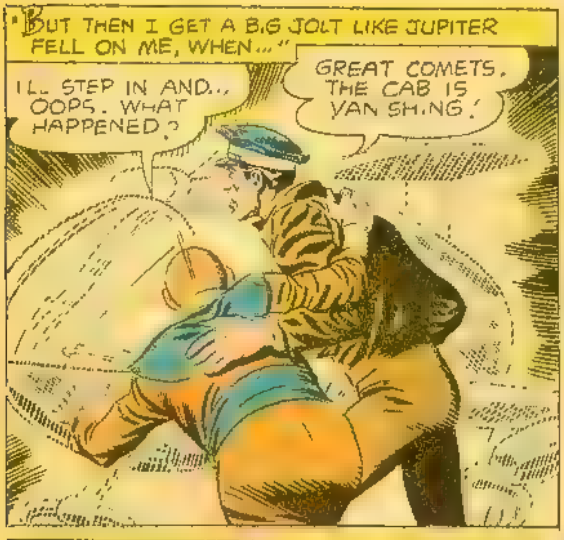
STEP IN, SIR! WHY, IT'S YOU, BOSS!

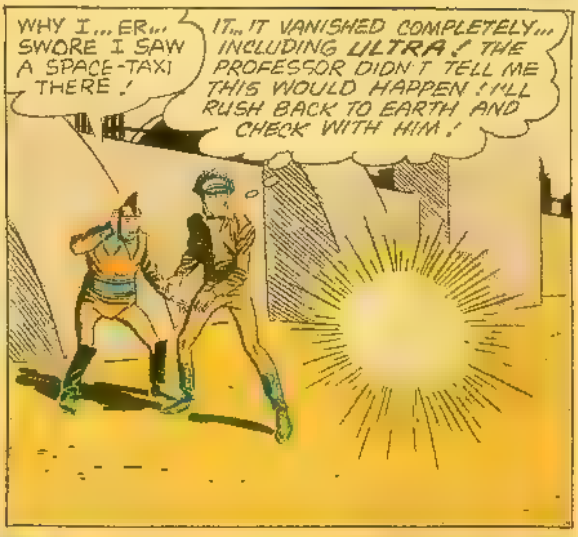
SURE, *ULTRA!* WITH YOU AND *INFRA* WORKING THE CREDITS ARE ROLLING IN! I CAN AFFORD TO LOAF NOW! TAKE ME TO THE MARS CARNIVAL!

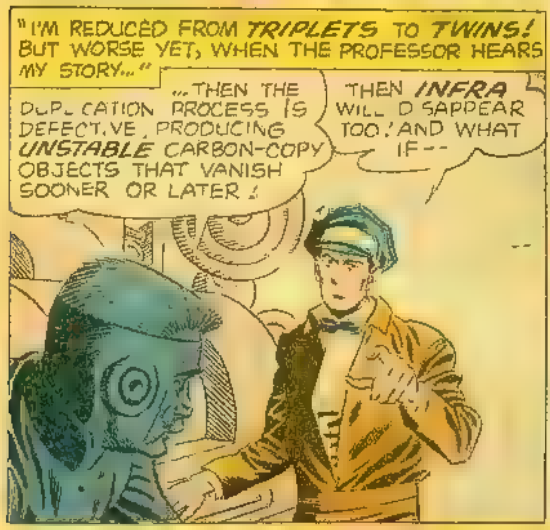
"AT MARS..."

I GET THE RIDE FREE, BEING MY OWN CAB... AND I DON'T HAVE TO TIP "MYSELF" EITHER! I'LL ENJOY LIFE WHILE MY TWINS PILE UP CREDITS FOR ME! THIS IS GREAT!

TAXI!


"BUT THEN I GET A BIG JOLT LIKE JUPITER FELL ON ME, WHEN..."
I'LL STEP IN AND.. OOPS. WHAT HAPPENED?
GREAT COMETS. THE CAB IS VAN SHING!

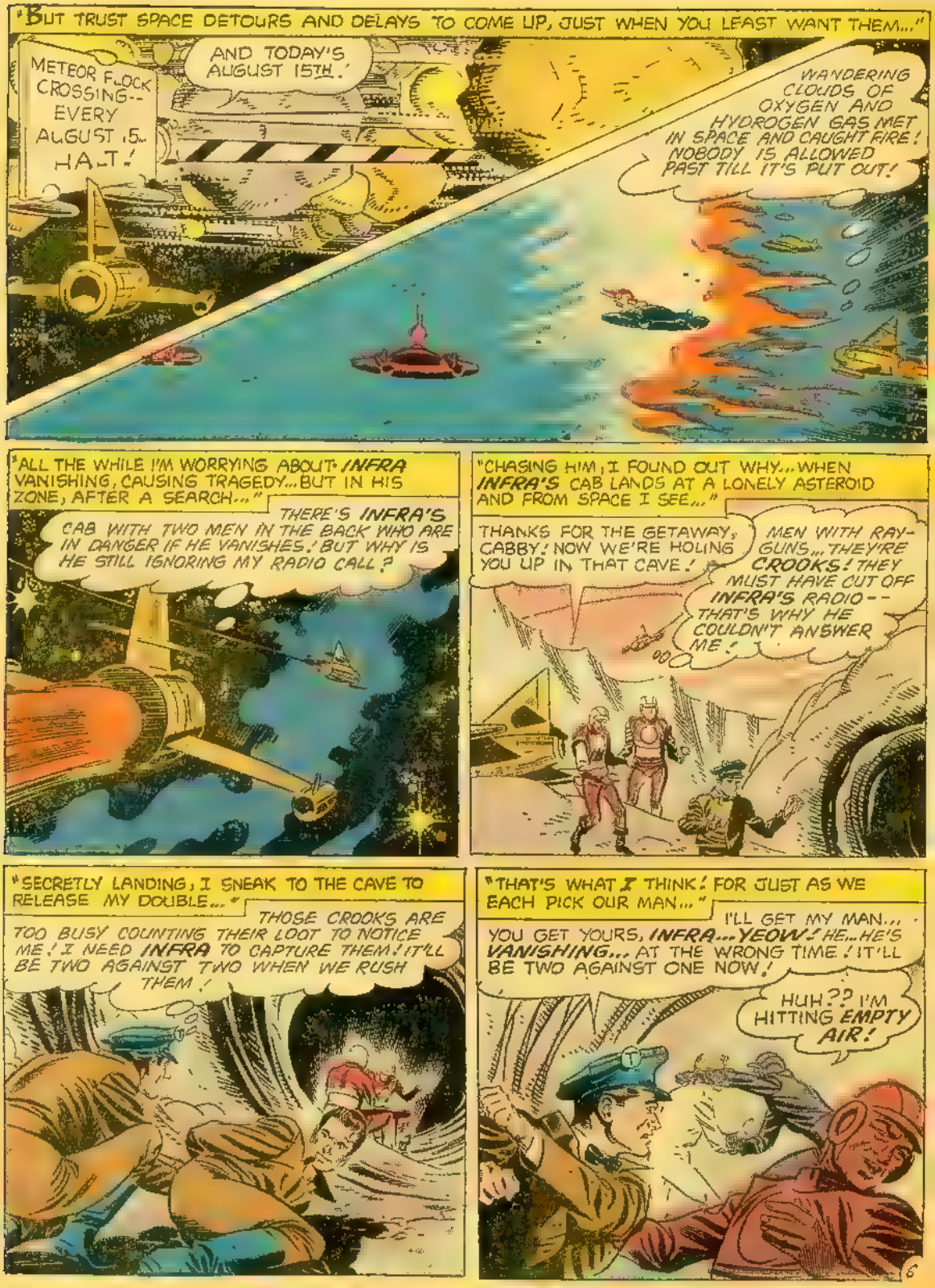

WHY I... ER... SWORE I SAW A SPACE-TAXI THERE!
IT... IT VANISHED COMPLETELY... INCLUDING ULTRA! THE PROFESSOR DIDN'T TELL ME THIS WOULD HAPPEN! I'LL RUSH BACK TO EARTH AND CHECK WITH HIM!


"I'M REDUCED FROM TRIPLETS TO TWINS! BUT WORSE YET, WHEN THE PROFESSOR HEARS MY STORY..."
...THEN THE DUPLICATION PROCESS IS DEFECTIVE, PRODUCING UNSTABLE CARBON-COPY OBJECTS THAT VANISH SOONER OR LATER!
THEN INFRA WILL DISAPPEAR TOO! AND WHAT IF--

"...IT HAPPENS AS INFRA IS DRIVING PEOPLE THROUGH SPACE! THEY'D BE DUMPED OUT WITHOUT SPACE-SUITS!"

"I RUSH TO A POLICEMAN WITH MY WARNING..."
TRIPLETS? YOUR OTHER DOUBLE MAY VANISH? PAL, YOU BETTER WAKE UP... YOU'RE DREAMING.
HE DOESN'T BELIEVE MY "WILD" STORY! THE IPPY* WON'T EITHER.. NO USE RADIOING THEM ABOUT IT!
EDITOR'S NOTE: IPPY IS FUTURE SLANG FOR INTERPLANETARY POLICE!

"RUSHING TO MY CAB, I TRY TO RADIO INFRA AND TELL HIM HE ISN'T LONG FOR THIS UNIVERSE, BUT..."
CALLING... INFRA... INFRA!
NO ANSWER! DID HE ALREADY VANISH? I BETTER RUSH TO HIS ZONE AND MAKE SURE!


"BUT TRUST SPACE DETOURS AND DELAYS TO COME UP, JUST WHEN YOU LEAST WANT THEM..."
METEOR FLOCK CROSSING--EVERY AUGUST 15. HALT!
AND TODAY'S AUGUST 15TH.
WANDERING CLOUDS OF OXYGEN AND HYDROGEN GAS MET IN SPACE AND CAUGHT FIRE! NOBODY IS ALLOWED PAST TILL IT'S PUT OUT!
"ALL THE WHILE I'M WORRYING ABOUT INFRA VANISHING, CAUSING TRAGEDY...BUT IN HIS ZONE, AFTER A SEARCH..."
THERE'S INFRA'S CAB WITH TWO MEN IN THE BACK WHO ARE IN DANGER IF HE VANISHES! BUT WHY IS HE STILL IGNORING MY RADIO CALL?
"CHASING HIM, I FOUND OUT WHY...WHEN INFRA'S CAB LANDS AT A LONELY ASTEROID AND FROM SPACE I SEE..."
THANKS FOR THE GETAWAY, CABBY! NOW WE'RE HOLING YOU UP IN THAT CAVE!
MEN WITH RAY-GUNS... THEY'RE CROOKS! THEY MUST HAVE CUT OFF INFRA'S RADIO--THAT'S WHY HE COULDN'T ANSWER ME!
"SECRETLY LANDING, I SNEAK TO THE CAVE TO RELEASE MY DOUBLE..."
THOSE CROOKS ARE TOO BUSY COUNTING THEIR LOOT TO NOTICE ME! I NEED INFRA TO CAPTURE THEM! IT'LL BE TWO AGAINST TWO WHEN WE RUSH THEM!
"THAT'S WHAT I THINK! FOR JUST AS WE EACH PICK OUR MAN..."
I'LL GET MY MAN... YOU GET YOURS, INFRA...YEOW! HE...HE'S VANISHING... AT THE WRONG TIME! IT'LL BE TWO AGAINST ONE NOW!
HUH?? I'M HITTING EMPTY AIR!

"SUDDENLY COSMIC INSPIRATION STRIKES ME!"
HALT! YOU SAW THAT CABBY VANISH! I DID IT! I'M A GREAT MAGICIAN! NOW WATCH... ABRACADABRA!
LOOK... THE CAB VANISHED TOO...!
NOW... PRESTO... I MAKE YOUR RAY-GUNS VANISH ALSO!
HEY--THEY'RE GONE FROM THE ROCK WE PUT THEM ON!
"STUNNED, THE CROOKS WATCH ME RUN TO ANOTHER ROCK..."
SURE... BECAUSE THEY WERE ON THIS ROCK ALL THE TIME! ALL RIGHT--MARCH TO MY HIDDEN CAB AND I'LL RADIO THE IPPY!
"BACK ON EARTH LATER, AFTER REPORTING TO THE PROFESSOR HOW HIS EXPERIMENT FAILED.."
SPACE-TAXI?
NO, SIR... NOT ME! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF TRIPLETS!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

BOYS AND GIRLS-PLEASE, GIVE ME A NAME..

enter the BIG Tootsie Roll "Name the Bear" CONTEST!

Tootsie Roll

400 PRIZES

36 EXCITING RALEIGH COLT BICYCLES

40 GYM DANDY PLAY GYMS

100 GLAMOUROUS Toni DOLLS by American Character Doll

100 EXCITING GILBERT ERECTOR SETS

24 SETS OF Britannica Junior

... and 100 JUMBO Tootsie Rolls

Filled with a 2½ lb. assortment of Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Roll POPS and all the other delicious Tootsie Roll Candies.

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES!

1. Give the Bear a name.
2. On the same sheet of paper, complete the following sentence in twenty-five words or less: "I always buy TOOTSIE ROLLS because _____"
3. Print clearly your name, address, city or town, state—and give YOUR AGE.
4. Every entry must be accompanied by five wrappers from the 5c TOOTSIE ROLL.
5. You may send in as many entries as you like.
6. Contest is open to boys and girls up to and including sixteen years of age. Company and advertising agency employees and their families are not eligible.
7. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
8. Decision of the judges is final. All entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America, Inc. and will not be returned.
9. Winners will be notified by mail. Contest closes November 8, 1958. No entries postmarked later than midnite, November 8, 1958, will be eligible.

HURRY! MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY TO:

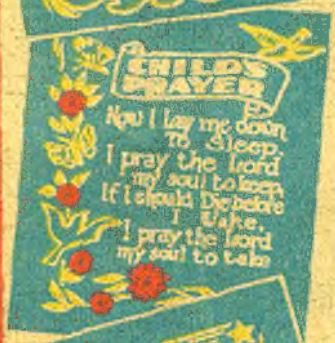
TOOTSIE ROLLS, BOX 1414,

New York 1, N. Y.

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

mother
God took the fragrance from the flower
And made the sunlight in your eyes
He gave you beauty
And with His love
He made you mine

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I lay me down to sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake.
I pray the Lord my soul to take

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NH P. O Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

JOE WEIDER
"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of Champions"

IN 15 MINUTES
I'LL PROVE YOU CAN HAVE A RUGGED, VIRILE, HE-MAN BODY!

Let me add 5 to 50 Pounds of "He-Man" muscles to your body. Pack 3 inches of "Steel-like" muscles to your arms. Add another 10 inches of rugged muscles to your chest — right in the privacy of your own home!

THIS CERTAINLY CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!

What I did for these former weaklings I can do for you!

HERE'S LIVING PROOF!

ANDRE LEPINE
Gains 80 lbs.
OF SOLID MUSCLE

BEFORE

BEFORE mailing the coupon . . . 100 pounds of skin and bones! What a rundown wreck! He had 10-inch pipe-stem arms — a flat 34 inch chest. Truly a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon!

AFTER

AFTER Weider Training! What a Change! What a Build! 180 pounds -- a mountain of mighty muscles, loaded with Herculean 17-inch arms, magnificent 48-inch chest and shoulders a yard wide! Another dream come true!

MY PUPILS WIN "MR UNIVERSE" TITLES

Jack Delinger and Ray Schaffer, both "Mr. America" and "Mr. Universe" winners. My pupils have also won "Mr. Europe", "World's Best Built" and "Strongest Man" titles.

The world's best built men are your instructors! They show you the exercises that will build your arms, chest, shoulders and waist, twice as fast as you ever thought possible!

CLARENCE ROSS
"Mr. America"
Tells you how he built his muscles The Weider Way.

REG LEWIS
"Mr. Universe"
Tells you how he built his giant strength and power.

DOUG STROHL
"Mr. California"
Reveals to you how he gained 80 lbs. of he-man muscles.

LEO ROBERT
"World's Best Built Man"
Lets you into all the secret exercises of the champions.

JUST 15 MINUTES TO THAT RUGGED, DYNAMIC, HE-MAN BUILD YOU ALWAYS WANTED!

Give me 15 minutes right in the privacy of your own home and I will prove to you that in half the time and with twice the ease, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . ., help you build "inner strength" that will give you the virile look that women admire and men envy. What I did for Andre Lepine, Jack Delinger, Ray Schaffer and other "Mr. America" winners — and thousands of weaklings — I can do for you! *Yes, I can turn you into a Real He-Man.*

THE $10,000 CHALLENGE
only Joe Weider dares to make!

I guarantee to show you how to add twice as much muscle — triple your power — gain more weight twice as fast through my system of training than you could through any other method, and in HALF THE TIME! I challenge any other physical instructor in the world who teaches through the mails, to accept my challenge!

JOE WEIDER

YOURS FREE! NOTHING TO BUY! AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity

LET ME PROVE TO YOU AT MY OWN EXPENSE THAT EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my Giant 32-page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of the mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! A-C-T-I-O-N Is The Key To Strength. Make your first he-man decision to-day. Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

MY FREE TRIAL OFFER IS NOW YOURS AS A FREE GIFT! NO OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART... JUST RUSH ME THIS COUPON NOW.

MAIL COUPON FOR YOUR FREE COURSE

Check here where you want bigger muscles . . . I'll show you how to put 'em there!

I WANT ☐ Added Weight ☐ Broader Shoulders ☐ Speedier Athletic Legs ☐ More Endurance and Energy

( ) ARMS
( ) NECK
( ) CHEST
( ) WAIST
( ) THIGHS
( ) CALVES

(check the gains you want)

JOE WEIDER **Dept. B6410-K**
"Trainer of the Champions"
801 Palisade Ave.,
Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my Free Introductory, Power-Charged, Muscle Building Course. (I enclose only 10 cents to cover cost of handling and mailing) I am under no obligation.

Name.....*Age*.....
Address.....
City.....*Zone*....*State*.....
(Please print name clearly)

In Canada Mail to: Joe Weider 4466 Colonial Ave., Mont. Que. Canada.

giant inflatable toys of pre-historic monsters who ruled the earth millions of years ago

7 GIGANTIC DINOSAURS

WITH GENUINE TOSS-UP FEET ACTION!

MOLDED ONE-PIECE QUALITY LATEX!

COMPLETELY INFLATABLE!

for $1.00

(No COD's please)

up to 4 FEET TALL

Here's thrilling excitement for everyone with this giant-size collection of pre-historic dinosaurs at this low, low price of just $1.00 (plus post.) Thrill to their fascinating names! Command these fun-loving pre-historic monsters to your every prank! Toss them in the air and they always land on their feet . . . swinging and swaying in every direction without tilting over. Great for children! Terrific for parties! Colossal for adults! So order right now for stupendous fun. Fill out the coupon below. You take no risk because you must agree that these giant dinosaurs are everything we say or your money promptly refunded.

THEY SWING AND SWAY IN EVERY DIRECTION!

THEY BEND, LEAN, AND TILT!

EVEN THE TINIEST BREEZE ANIMATES THEM!

THEY BOUNCE AND HOP!

THEY STAND AND WIGGLE!

7 DIFFERENT PRE-HISTORIC MONSTERS IN EACH PACKAGE

- CERATOSAURUS
- TRACHODON
- TYRANNOSAURUS REX
- SEA SERPENT
- ARMORED DEMIHTHYS
- PROSAUROLOPHUS
- ALLOSAURUS

MAIL THIS HANDY COUPON NOW!

GIANT DINOSAURS, DEPT. 4
CARLE PLACE, LONG ISLAND

I can hardly wait to get my complete collection of pre-historic dinosaurs. Please rush my order. Enclosed is $_____ in cash ☐, check ☐, money order ☐, for _____ sets, each at $1.00 plus 25c postage & handling charges. My money back if I'm not satisfied.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____